No. 810 Walmer Ob., Philadra. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1870. Price 88.50 A Year, in Advance No. 810 Walmer Ob., Philadra.

#### A GIFT OF BOSES,

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST BY MRS, MARY E. KAIL.

The flowers you gave me yesternight,
Those roses of crimson and fairy white,
As they pour perfume on the morning by
They whisper to me of a heart at case.
Ob, beautiful roses—
Hasten to twine
Your tranquil life
In this soul of mine. icg breeze,

Those roses in white and crimson sheen, Encircled by leaves of golden green, Have been kissed by the lips of angels bright,
As they whispered their love in the soft moonlight.
The subtle tints of Their leaves disclose
The blushes that on

My love's cheeks repose.

No ruby's flash nor diamond's glare Can with the sweet breath of those buds compare; Nor delicate pearls from the foaming sea, With the gift that my darling brought for

me. May your life, sweet girl, Be as free from care As the rose that so near To my heart I wear.

#### BESSY RANE.

BY MRS. HENRY WOOD, AUTHOR OF "EAST LYNNE," "GEORGE CANTERBURY'S WILL," &c.

#### PART THE SECOND.

CHAPTER XXIX.

IN THE CHURCHYARD.

Nothing of late years had affected Mr. North so much as the death of Bessy Rane. The calamity of his son Edmund's death, encompassed though it was by the doubt and trouble connected with the anonymous letter, did not touch him as this did. Perhaps he had been unconscious until now how very dear Bessy was to his beart.

"Why should Bessy have died?" he asked over and over again in his deep distress, the tears rolling down his cheeks. "She was not starved; she had plenty of stamina to meet it. They had been calling it a famine fever, some of them, but why should a famine fever attack her? I knew she was exposed to danger, her husband coming home continually from his fever patients; but if she did take it, why should she not have got over it? Others get over it, many of them, most of them; who have not half the strength or the good constitution that Bevsy had. And why, why did she die so soon?"

No one could answer him. Not even Dr. Rane. Fever was capricious; attacking badly or lightly at its will, the latter said. And death was capricious, he added in a lower tone, often seizing upon those whom we most care to save.

Dallory in general echoed Mr. North's sen-

Dallory in general echoed Mr. North's sentiments. The death of Mrs. Rane—or Bessy North, as many had always continued to call her—was the greatest shock that had fallen on them since the outbreak of the fever. Mrs. Gass, braving infection—but, like Jelly, she did not fear it—went down to Dr. Rane's house on the Monday morning, to express she did not fear it—went down to Dr. Rane's house on the Monday morning, to express her sympathy, and relieve herself of some of her surprise. She felt much grieved, she was truly shocked: Bessy had always been a favorite of hers; it seemed impossible to realize the fact that abe was dead. Her mental arguments ran very much as did Mr. North's spoken oncs—Why should Bessy, well-fed, well-nourished, have died, when so many half-starved once recovered? But the point that pressed most forcibly on Mrs. Gass was the quickness of the death. None had died so soon after seizure as Bessy; or anything so soon after seizure as Bessy; or anything like so soon: it seemed unaccountable that she should not have battled loover for life. Phillis received Mrs. Gass in the darkened

drawing-room; her master was out. Dr. Rane could not stay indoors to indulge his grief and play propriety, as most men can; danger and death were abroad, and the physi-cian had to go forth and try to avert both cian had to go forth and try to avert both from others, in accordance with his duty to heaven and to man. That he felt his loss keenly, people saw: there was no outward demonstration of it, neither sighs nor tears; but he seemed like a man upon whom some heavy weight had fallen; his manner preoccupied, his bearing almost unnaturally still and calm. Phillis and Mrs. Gass were talking; and, if truth must be told, crying together, when the doctor came in. Phillis, standing by the centre table, had been giving the particulars of the death, so far as she knew them, just as she had given them to Jelly the morning after. Mrs. Gass, scated in the green velvet chair, had untied the strings of her black bonnet—for she had not come down in satins and birds-of-paradise



# The above engraving is founded on an old legend which says that in order to propitiate the gode, the Dunids, in the hour of their country's peril, laid hold of and would have offered as a sacrifice the maiden daughter of the Kirg. But the Roman soldiers arrived just in time to rescue the maiden from her impending fate.

Was that enough to kill her from

fever. Was that enough to kill her from exhaustion?"

'She had a day and a night. But consider how strong the fever was: I never he-fore naw anything like it. We must not al-ways estimate the duration of a fever, Mrs. Gass, in regard to the effect on the patient, so much as its power. I'm sure the shock and surprise to me-speaking only as shock and surprise-were worse than they could

and surprise—were worse than they could have been to any one else."
Yes, Mrs. Gass believed that, and warmly sympathis d with him. She then expressed a wish to see the coffis. "Would it be well for her to go up?" he asked. "On dear yes," Mrs. Gaes answered, "she was not afraid of asything;" and the doctor took her up without further hesistation. There was not much danger now, if any, he observed, as he pulled aside the sheet—which still hung there, saturated—for her to eater the gray room. He had funngated the place well.
Every thing was completed. Hepburn's

well.

Every thing was completed. Hepburn's men had been to and fro, and all was finished. The outer coffin was covered with black cloth, bearing the inscription on the lid.

Mrs. Gaza's eyes fairly gushed out tears as she read it.

## "BESSY RANE.

fected also: he thought that visitors, for their own sake and his, had better keep away. They had not met since the death: and Mrs. Gass, though the least exacting woman in the world, took it a little unkindly that he had not been in, knowing he passed her house several times in the day.

In a subdued tone, in accordance with the closed bliuds and perhaps with his own heart. Oliver Rane gave to Mrs. Gass a summary of Bersy's illness and death. He had done all he could to keep her in life, he said; all he could to keep her in life, he said; all he could to keep her in life, he said; all he could to keep her is life, he said; all he fiday you told people she was getting better and the danger was over," urged Mrs. Gass, with a sob.

"And I thought it was so," he answered.
"What I took to be sleepiness from the exhaustion left by the fever, and what Seeley took to be alcepiness—fatigued sature taking rest to renovate itself—must have been the exhaustion of approaching death. We are deceived thus sometimes."

"But, doctor, she never had but a day's fever. Was that enough to kill her from mer, Jelly tossed from adde to side in her tuosays bed, and atared at the candle—for she no longer cared to sleep in the dark—and tried to get rid of the wicked noton. But she never got rid of it again; and ween process. and tried to get rid of the wicked notion.
But she never got rid of it again: and when
she rose in the morning, pale, and tranbling,
and weary, she believed that the dread mystery had solved itself to her, and would be

What ought she to do? Going about that day like one in a dream, moping hire, batting there, the question perpetually presented itself. Jelly was at her wits' end with indecession: one time (chiefly at night) she'd receive to tell of the apparation, and of her suspicion of Dr. Rane; by day see would ling the ideas from her, and call herself a fool for yielding to them. Dinah could not make out what ailed her, she was so strange and dull, but privately supposed it might be the state of Mr. Timothy Wilks. For that gentleman was confined to his bad with some attack connected with the liver.

The day of the funeral drew on. Wed-nesday. It had been a little retarded to allow of the return for it of Richard North. News had been received of him the morning

Agined what Richard's consternation and grief must have been to hear of his sisters him.

The funeral was fixed for twelve o'clock. Richard only arrived the same morning at ten. He had been delayed twelve hours by ten. He had been delayed twelve hours by the mean the Ostend boat not be as a the Ostend boat no AGED 31.

\*\*GED 31.

\*\*GED 31.

\*\*But you have never put the date of the state of the sea, the Ostend boat not by ping her eyes with her broad-hemmed handkerchief while she listened.

\*\*The old servant retired at the entrance of her master. He took a seat, and prepared to go through the interview with equanimity, though the heartily wished Mrs. Gass anywhere else. His house was desolate; in
\*\*AGED 31.

\*\*GED 31.

\*\*But you have never put the date of the sea, the Ostend boat not bim is sudded by coil by fever," gravely death, doctor?" oried Mrs. Gass, the omission striking her.

\*\*But you have never put the date of the sea, the Ostend boat not be death of his weather: and sometimes they act for us—as wetting—out to contrariety. Jelly.

\*\*No? True. That's Thomas Hepburn's fault: I left it to him. The man is half to the feeling of superstition that lay upon t

Long before twelve o'clock struck, groups had formed about the churchyard. The men, out on strike, and their wives were there in force; partly because it was a break to their monotonous idleness, partly out of respect to their many-years master. The whole neighborhood sincerely regretted Be-say Rane; she had never made an enemy in her life.

In the church people of the better class assembled fast, all wearing mourning. Mrs. Gass was in her pew, in an upright bonnet and crape flowers. Seeing Jelly come in, looking very wes-begone, she hospitably opened the pew door to her. And this was close upon the entrance of the funeral.

The first to make his appearance was Thomas Hepburn in his official capacity; quite as wes-begone as Jelly and more sickly. The rest followed. The coffin, which Mrs. Gass had seen the other day, and touched, was placed on its stand; for the few last words of this world. Dr. Rane, as white as a sheet; and Mr. North, leaning

way for the sake of getting the Toutine money. Jelly tossed from side to side in her uneasy bed, and stared at the candle—for she no ionger cared to sleep in the dark—and tried to get rid of the wicked notion. But she never got rid of it again: and when she rose in the morning, pale, and trembling, and wear, she believed that the dread mys—bad wear a sheet; and Mr. North, leaning on his son Richard's and, considering what Beasy had lead to the son bidden to it. If so, ne certainly had been bidden to it. had not come.

It seemed but a few minutes, before they were moving out of the church again. The grave had been dug in the church and cor-ner, near to Edmucd North's; and he, as may be remembered, lay next his mother. be remembered, say best his mother. Mrs. Gase and Jelly took their seats on a remote beach, equally removed from the ceremony and the crowd. The latter stood at a re-spectful distance, not caring, from various considerations, to go too near. Not a word had the two women as yet spoken to each had the another. The bench they say on other. The bench they say on over-shadowed by the trees that bordered the narrow walk. Not ten people in the churchyard were aware that anybody sat there. Jelly was the first to break the silence.

Mrs. Gass

her into the fever perhaps; and she had said to herself several times that Mrs. Gass, with her plain common sense, would be the best person to tell it to. Yes, she mentally re-

erson to tell it to. 1 we, are measured, sow or never.

"Was it the fever that outlier off?" began lelly significantly.
"Was it the fever that out her off!" school Mrs. Gass. "What dy's mean,

"Was it the fever that cut her off!" echoed Mrs. Gass. "What dy's mean, Jeily "
Jeily turned her face to the speaker, and plunged into her tole. Begianing, first of all, with the apparition she had certainly seen, and how it was—the staying late at Ketlar's, and Dinsh's having left the blind undrawn—that she had come to see it. There she paused.

"Why, what on earth d'ye mean?" sharply demanded Mrs. Gass. "Saw Mrs. Rame's ghoat! Don't be an idiot, girl."

"Yes, I saw it," repeated Jelly, with quiet emphasis. "Haw it as sure as I see them standing there now to bury her. There could be no mistahe. I never naw her plainer in life. It was at one o'clock in the morning, I say, Mrs. Gass; and she was screwed down at twelve; an hour before it."

"Had you took a drop too much beer?" asked Mrs. Gass, after a pause, staring at Jelly to make sure the question would not apply to the present time. But the face that met here was strangely carsest; too much so even to resent the insimuation.

"It was her ghoat, poor thing; and I'm afraid it 'll walk till Justice lays is. I never know but one ghoet walk in all my life, Mrs. Gass; and he had been murdered."

Mrs. Gass made no rejoinder. She was taken up with looking at Jelly. Jelly went on.

"It's said there's many that walk; the world's full of such tales; but I never knew but that one. When people are put to an untimely end, and buried away out of sight, and their secret with 'em, it stands to reason that they can't rest quiet in their grave. She won't."

Mrs. Gass put her hand with a stap on the black shawi that covered Jelly's arm, and kept it there.

"It's what I want to de. If I don't tell it comewhere I shall soon be in the grave my-self. Fancy! me living at the very next door, and nebody in the house just now but Dmah!"

Jelly spoke out all: that she believed Dr. Rane might have "put his wife out of the way." Mrs. Gass was horrified. Not at the

door, and nebody in the house just now but Dinah!"

Jelly spoke out all: that she believed Dr. Rane might have "put his wife out of the way." Mrs. Gass was horrified. Not at the charge; she didn't believe a word; but at Jelly's presuming to fancy it. She gave Jelly a serious reprimand.

"It was him that wrote that anosymous letter, you know," whispered Jelly.

"Hush! Hold your tongue, girl. I've warned you before to let that alone."

"And I'm wiiting."

"This is downright wicked of you, Jelly. Dr. Rane loved his wife. What motive do you suppose he could have had for killing her?"

"To get the toatine money," replied Jelly, in a whisper.

in a whisper.

The two women gazed at each other; gaze meeting gaze. And then Mrs. Gass grew on a sudden whiter than Dr. Rane, and began to shiver as though some strange chili had

struck her.

#### CHAPTER XXX. JELLY'S TROUBLES.

With the same rapidity, to outward ap-pearance, that the sickness had come on, so did it subside in Dallory. Mrs. Rane's was the last serious case; the last death; the mildest description; and within a fortnight of the time that ill-fated lady was laid in the ground, people were fumigating their houses and throwing their rooms open to the re-

newed healthy air.

The inhabitants in general, rallying their depressed courage, thought the somer they forgot the episode the better. Save perhaps by the inmates of those houses from wh by the inmates of those bouses from which some one had been taken, they did soon forget it. It was surprising—now that magnifying fear was at an end and matters could be summed up dispassionately—how few the gaps were. With the exception of Henry gaps were. With the exception of Henry Hepburn, the undertaker, and Mrs. Rane, they lay entirely amidst the poor working people out on strike; and, of those, princi-pally amidst the children. Mrs. Gass told men to their faces, that the fever had come

men to their races, to at the rever had come of nothing but simine and deprivation, and that they had only themselves to thank for it. She was in the habit, as the reader knows, of dealing out to them some home truths; but she had dealt out something there. Jelly was the first to break the silence.

"How white he looks."

It was rather abrupt; as Mrs. Gass thought. They could see the clergyman in his surplice through the intervening trees, and the others standing bare-needed around him.

"Do you mean the doctor, Jelly?"

"Ye," and Jelly becoming to I mean thing of the past, and Dallory was itself again.

10000



"I am easy, only let me sleep," Jellywow felt that Dr. Rane knew she had be siquicity eleeping away to death. Indelitity as though it had been written on her head with the year of truth. Lay the conviction. About think, there could be pether doubt mer besitation in her mind: the difficulty was what ought to be her own course? In all Jelly's past inte she had never been actually corpositions: if told that she was

in all Jelly's past life she had never been actually supermittions; if told that she was so now, ahe would have replied Yee, because circumstances forced it upon her. That Mrs. Rame's split had appeared to her that memorshie night to one acleintent—namely, that she, Jelly, should avenge her dreadful end by disclosing it to the public, Jelly believed as implicitly as she believed in the Gospel. Not a soul in the whole wide world but herself (save, of course Dr. Rame) had but herself (save, of course Dr. Rane) had the faintest idea that the death was not a natural one. Jelly moused and groaned, and shought her fate unjustly hard that she should have been signalised out by Heaven (for that's how she asiemaly put it.) for the revalation, when there were as many other. revelation, when there were so many other people in the community of Dallory. Jelly had fits of real despondency, when she didn't had fits of real despondency, when she didn'i quite know whether her head was on or off, or whether her mind wouldn's a go." Way couldn't the ghost have appeared to some-body else, she mentally asked at these mo-ments; to Phillis, say; or to Dinah; or to Biceley the surgeon; just because she had been performing an act of charity in sitting-up with Ketlar's sick child, it must show itself to her / Aud then Jelly's brain would go off into surpositions, that it might have go off into suppositions, that it might have pussled one, wiser than she was, to answer. Suppose she had not been at Ketlar's that night, the staircese blind would have been drawn down at dusk as usual, she would have gone to bed at her customary hour, have gone to bed at her customary hour, seeing nothing, and all this minery been spared. But no. It was not to be. See went to Ketlar's; she stayed with the sick child to a strangely late hour, because Ketlar himself was detained out; when she reached home she found no light placed for her; she found the blind not down, both through Dinah's omission; and so—she saw what she did see. And although Jelly, in her temper might wish to throw the blume on temper, might wish to throw the blume on Ketlar for staying out, and on Dinah for her negligence, she recognized the finger of Des-tiny in all this, and knew she could not have ed aside from it. What was she to do? Living in mortal

dread of seeing again the apparition, feeling somehow a certainty within herself that she somebow a certainty within nersell that size should see it, Jelly pondered the question every hour of the day. Things could not rest as they were. On the one hand, there was her natural repugnance to denounce Dr. Raue (just as there had been in the case of Raus (just as there had been in the case or the anonymous letter,) not only because she was in the service of his mother, but for his own sake; for Jelly, with all her faults, as to catiosity and the like, had not a bad heart. On the other, there was the weighty secret revealed to her by the dead woman— and the expression is not wrong, for, but for that apparition Jelly would have known no more than the rest of the world—and the obligation it laid upon her. Yet—how could she speak?—when the faintest breath of such an accusation against her son, would assuredly kill Mrs. Cumperland in her present critical state and to Jelly she was a good and kind mistress. No, she could never do it. With all this conflict within her, no wonder Jelly lost flesh and appetite; she had been thin enough before—she was like a veritable skeleton now. As to the revela-tion to Mrs. Gass, Jelly might just as well have made it to the moos. For that lady, after the first shock was past, absolutely refused to give credence to the tale; and had appeared ever since, by her manner, to ig-nore it as completely as though it had never

dually Jelly grew disturbed by another fear—that she might be taken up as an ac-complice after the fact. She was sure she had heard of such cases; and she tormented Tim Wiks nearly out of his patience—that gentleman having recovered his temporary indisposition—by asking perpetual questions of what the law might do to a person who found out that another had committed some crime, and concealed the knowledge; say stole a purse, for instance, and kept the money-for that's how Jelly generally

One night when Jelly, by some fortunate chance, had really got to sleep early—for she were often lay awake till morning light— a ring at the door beli suddenly aroused her, Mrs. Cumberland had caused a loud nightbell to be affixed to the door; in case of fire, she said: it hung on this first landing, close, so to say, to Jelly's head, so that she awoke

Finging on a warm shawl, and putting her feet into her shoes, Jelly proceeded to the front room—Mrs. Cumberland's chamber A little man, stepping back from the door into the bright moonlight, looked up to an-swer-and Jelly recognized the form and voice of Ketler.

had, " thay hap, you'd not be gone to

bad."

"Hot gome to hod at twelve o'clock at night!" reterred Jelly. "And there it fe, striking; if you've got any care to hear. You must be a feel, Ketlar."

"Well, I'm sorry to have disturbed you," said the man, with a sigh. "I'd not have done it of myself; but poor fenam was taking on so, I couldn's say her may. We was all of us se fond of the child: and—and—"

Retlar brake down with a great seb. The man had loved his child: and he was weak and faint with hunger. It a little appeared Jelly; not very much.

Jelly; not very much.
"I suppose you don't expect me to dress
myself and come off to Susan at this hour?"
she resentfully exclaimed, her tone, how-

"Law biess you, no," answered Ketlar.
"Law biess you, no," answered Ketlar.
"What good would that do? It couldn't bring Ciesp beet to life."
"Ketlar, it's just this—instead of being

"Ketlar, it's just this—instead of being upset with grief, you and Susan, you might be thankful that the child's taken out of the distress of this world. She won't cry for food where she's gone, and find none."

The mun's sobs were renewed at the last suggestion. But Jelly had really meant it is the light of consolation.

"She was your god-child, Jelly."

"You needn't tell it me," answered Jelly."

"You needn't tell it me, answered Jelly."

"Could I have saved her life at any trouble or cost, I'd not have grudged it. If I had a home of my own, I'd have taken her to it; but I'm only in service, as you know. Ketlar, but I'm only in service, as you know. Ketlar, it is the strike that has killed that child."

it is the strike that has killed that child."

Ketlar answered nothing.

Cleay was a weakly child and required extra comforts; as long as you were in work she had them, but when that dropped off—leastways, when you dropped it, I should say, amended Jelly, was did not let the opportunity slip for dealing out a moditum of reproach—" of course the child suffered, And now she's gone! Bhe is better off, Ketlar."

"Yes," assented the man as if he were heart-broken. "If it wasn't for the thought of the rest, I wish it was me that was gone

instead,"
"Well, give my leve to Susan, and say I'm
sorry for it altogether, and I'll come down
sometime in the morning. And, look here,
Kettar—what about the money for the
burial? You've not get anything towards
it, I expect?"
Ketlar caught up his breath. "Not a
spenny"

"Well, I know you'd not like the poor little thing to be buried by the parish, so little thing to be done, tell Susan. Good Jelly shut down the window with a bang.

She really looked upon the strike as having led to the chitd's death—and in a remote degree possibly it had: so, what with that, and what with the untimely disturbance from her bed, her tartness of manner was somewhat excussible. In passing back across the landing to her

own chamber, with no more superstitions thoughts in her mind just then than if she had never had course to entertain such, the large window became suddooly illuminated. Jelly stopped. Her heart, as she would her-Jeffy stopped. Her heart, as she would herself have expressed its, leaped into her mouth.
The light came from the outside; no doubt
from Dr. Rame's. Jeffy stood stock still.
And then—what desperate courage impelled
her, she never knew, but believed afterwards it must have been something akin to
the fascination of the basilisk—she advanced to the window, and pulled aside the
white blind.

white blind.
But see did not see Bessy Rane this time, as perhaps she had expected; only her hus-band. Dr. Rane had a cand-e in his hand, and was apparently picking up something he had let fait quite close to the large opposite window. It was this candle that had light-ed up Jelly's window. In another moment he lodged the candle on a chair that stood there, so as to have both hands at liberty Jelly watched. What he had dropped ap-peared to be several articles of his acceased wife's clothing, some of which had come unfolded in the fall. He soon had them within his arm again, caught up the candic and went down stairs. Jelly saw and recog-nized one beautiful Indian shawl, scarlet with a gold border, which had been a present from her own mistress to Bessy.

from her own mistress to Bessy.

"He's going to pack them up and sell them, the wicked man!" spoke Jelly, in her strong conviction. And her ire grew very strong against Dr. Race. "I'd almost rather have seen the spirit of his poor wife again than this," was her bitter comment, as she finally went into her room.

Putting aside all the solemn doubts and fears that were making haven were the life.

She was not afraid that it was connected with the sight she was always in mortal dread of again receing, since ghosts don't come ringing to announce their visits, after there might be to pice up. Dr. Rane, it come ringing to announce their visits, after there might be to pice up. Dr. Rane, it may be note remarked, had given Moily Green a character to get herself another place; himself preferring to retain the eider be, put the fear for the time being altogether out of Jelly's bend.

Ring; ring. Rather a louder peal Ring; ring. Rather a louder peal up the invested of the death of the death of the child; should beg of her to appoint a time when she could allow him a private conference. The return post brought him a letter from may be note remarked, had given Moily Green a character to get herself another assumed—not unnaturally, as the reader will find further on—that the sole cause of his mysterious absence was illness; thus he had been ill from the first, and unable to travel. It can as follows:—

It can be specified allow him a private conference. The return post brought him a letter from may be note remarked, had given Moily Green a character to get herself allow him a private conference. The return post brought him a letter from may be note remarked, had given Moily Green a character to get herself allow him a private conference. The return post brought him a letter from may be note remarked, had given Moily Green a character to get herself allow him a private conference. The return post brought him a letter from may be note remarked, had given Moily Green a character to get herself allow him a private conference. The return post brought him a letter from may be note remarked, had given Moily Green a character to get herself allow him a private conference. The return post brought him as the could allow him a private conference. The return post brought him as the could allow him a private conference. The return post brought him as the could allow him a private conference. The return post brought him as the co Ring; ring; ring. Rather a louder peal house at night, and Jelly believed he dared not even have old Phillis in, knowing it was this time, as if a little impatience mingled not even have old Phillis in, knowing it was with the deprecation.

"Drat that gir!" cried Jelly, in her wrath, finding that she must get up af-

"I came to tell you the news about poor Cissy. She's dead."
"I say, Phillis, what does your master mean to do with Mrs. Rune's clothes?" above looking the sad nature of the tidings, in her anger at being disturbed out of her bed. "Buttis, dusting the looking-glass at the moment, paned in her occupation, as if would it have run away that you must come and knock felks up to tell it, as if you'd been the telegraph?"

"I was my wife made me come," spoke Ketlar, with much himility. "She's in a peack of grief, Jelty, and nothing 'ind do but I must come right off and to!"

"I was find to you in this 'Free manner; but it has a super all with you may be to all you were already my busband. Had you been called a say but haif an hour later you would have been, and pentaps even might have had me with you in your liness.

"I was my wife made me come," spoke Ketlar, with much himility. "She's in a peack of grief, Jelty, and nothing 'ind do but I must come right off and to!" been the telegraph?"

In one day, and said I might divide them but we un myself and Molly Gross; but that between myself and Molly Gross; but them but we myself and Molly Gross; but that the myself and Molly Gross; but that the myself and Molly Gross; but them but we myself and Molly Gross; b

oruel fate that had parted thom, is spite of bis borst hope never to see her more, pressed to bors and worked posteocosts, and other values believe things that my mistrees was always pring her, would have set up to his heart, and the asset ham. Elbis Addir—sweater than any he would not be the property is to be feeblaness included by the feebla

"Yes," she said bitterly. "He keeps these open for show; but he is sending away the best. Those other drawer, if they could be looked into, are empty."

If ever Jeffy had been startled in all her

could be looked into, are empty.

If ever Jelly had been startled in all her life at human footstep, it was to hear that of Dr. Rane on the stairs. How she got the drawer shut; how she got her hend stretched out at the window again as far as ever it would exceed, she hardly knew. The footor came is. Jelly, bringing in her head, apparently as much surprised as if a rhisoceros had walked up, asologised an! explained rather lamely. She supposed Phillis must have gone down, she said, while she was watching that impudent butcher's boy; she head made bold he step up to tell Phillis about Ketlar's little gisl.

"Ah, she is gone," observed Dr. Rane, as Jelly was walking out. "There has been no hope of her for some time."

"No, sir, I know there hasn't," replied Jelly, somewhat recovering her equanimity. "I told Ketlar that he may thank the strike for it."

"I told Ketlar that he may thank the strike for it."

Jelly got out with this, and was whisking through the gray room, when the dootor spoke sgain.

"Have you heard from your mistress this morning, Jelly?"

"No, air."

"Well, I have. I am very much afraid that she is exceedingly ill, Jelly."

"Dinah got a letter from Ann a day or two ago, sir; she said in it that her missis was looking worse, and seemed lower than she'd ever known her."

"Ay, I wish she would come home. East-sea is far away, and I cannot be running there perpetually," added the dootor, as he shut the chamber door in Jelly's face.

shut the chamber door in Jelly's face.

Leaning back on the pillows of an invalid's chair was Arthur Bohun, looking as yellow as gold. He had had an attack of jaundice. The day of James Bohun's funeral it had poured rain; Arthur got wet, standing at the grave, and caught a chill. It terminated is yellow jaundice—the distressed state of h's mind no doubt doing its full part towards bringing on the malady. At first the doctors were afraid of billous fever, but the doctors were afraid of billous fever, but the doubt were afraid of billous fever, but the doubter has a very thing that was kind.

Madam was kind also: at least she made a great professing show of it. Her private object in life just now was to get her son to marry Miss Dallory. Madam cared no more for her son Arthur or his welfare than she did for Richard North; but she had the shrewdness to foresee that the source whence her large supplies of money had hitherto come, was now dried up: and she hoped to get some out of Arthur for the future. The marrying an heiress, wealthy as Mary Dallory, would vastly increase his power and

marrying an heiress, wealthy as Mary Dallory, would vastly increase his power and means of helping her. Moreover, she wished to be effectually relieved from that horrible nightmare that haunted her still—the pos-

sibility of his wedding Bilen Adair. So Madam laid ber plans—as it was in ber scheming nature ever to be laying them—and contrived to get Miss Dallory (at that time in London with her aunt) to Sir Nash Bohan's for a few days' visit when Artbur was recovering. The young lady was there now; and Matilda North was there; and they both spent a good portion of every day with Artbur; and Sir Nash made much of Mary Dallory, partly because he liked her for herself, and partly because he thought there was a probability that she would be Arthur's wife. During his illness, Captain Bohun had had time to reflect; not only time, but calimness, in the lassitude it cast on him mentality and bodily; and he began to see his immediate way somewhat clearer. time in London wich her aust) to Sir Nash bave heard it just as well as Jelly; but Duah was a bard sleeper—most people are so who have plenty of work to do, and nothing to worry them—and the beit, as Jelly hap no woman in al ballory had so great a propensity for prying into other people's was the very worst form of cowardies; and, though great a worke her. However, Jelly lay, not caring to get up herself, hoping against hope, and wondering who in the world could be ringing, unless it was romebody mistaking their house for Dr. Rane's. Which had happened before.

Putting aside all the solumn doubts and fears time with solution doubts and fears time were making have with Jelly's mind, her curiosty was insulated. Per baying into other people's was acting (as he felt) so base a part, which had happened here. Not, it must be again as the very worst form of cowardies; and, though be could not explain to Elen Adair, he was now anxious to do so to Mrs. Cumbing, when Jelly ing, unless it was romebody mistaking their house for Dr. Rane's. Which had happened with remarks a fact breakfore. Ring; ring. It was not a loud ring by any means; but a gentile one, as if the applicant idd it in deprecation. July lay on. She was not afraid that it was connected g the He should beg of acr to appoint a time when she could allow him a private conference. The return post brought him a letter from

tention to quit Dailory. As soon as his practice should be disposed of, and the tensine money paid, away he would go.

Jelly coonly walked out at the window of Mrs. Cumperland's diming-room, and through that of the doctor's. Such as seen him go out some fittle time before. Phillis was upstairs, purting her master's characteristics. little man, stepping back from the door of the beight mosslight, looked up to another and Jely recognized the form and sice of Ketlar.

"It's me," said he.

"You!" interrupted Jelly, not allowing man to continue. "What on earth do a want here at this hour?"

"It's me," said he.

"You!" interrupted Jelly, not allowing man to continue. "What on earth do a want here at this hour?"

"It's me," said he.

"You!" interrupted Jelly, not allowing man to continue. "What on earth do a want here at this hour?"

"It's me," said he.

"You!" interrupted Jelly, not allowing man to continue. "What on earth do a want here at this hour?"

"It's me," said he.

"You!" interrupted Jelly, not allowing my dearest, forgive me? Forgive also my dearest, forgive me? Forgive also my witting to you in this free manner; but it atmost seems to me as though you were allowed by the said here.

"It's me," said he.

"You!" interrupted Jelly, not allowing my dearest, forgive me? Forgive also my witting to you in this free manner; but it atmost seems to me as though you were allowed by the said here.

"I say, Pailis, what does your master mean to do with Mrs. Pancies your my husband." It allowed the said here.

"Artbur is frightfu'ly languid and apathetical!" spoke Miss North one day in a burst of resentment. "I'm sure he is quite rude to me and Mary; he'll let us ait there by him for an hour, and never speak."
"Comsider how ill he has been—and is," was the remonstrating answer of Sir Nash, Mrs. Cumberland's span of life was drawing into a very narrow space; and it might be that she was beginning to suspect this. For some months she had been getting inwardly weaker; but the weakness had for a week or two been visibly and rapidly increasing. The unsecountable behaviour of Captain Bohun had tried her—for Eilen's sake. Sine was responsible to Mr. Adair for the welfare of his daughter, and the matter was a source of daily and hourly annoyance sake. She was responsible to Mr. Adair for the welfare of his daughter, and the matter was a source of daily and hourly annoyance to her mind. When this second tardy note arrived, she considered it, in one sense, a satisfactory explanation; in another, not; since, if Captain Bohan had been too ill to write hisself, why did he not get some one size to write to her and say so? However, she was willing to persuade herself that all would be right; and she told Ellen, without showing her the note, that Captain Bohun had been dangerously ill, unable to come or write. Hence Miss Elleu's return letter.

But, apart from the silent progress of the illness in itself, making had done Mrs. Cumberiand so much harm as the news of her daughter-in-law's death. It had been allowed to reach her abruptly, without the smallest warning. I suppose there is something in our common nature that urges us to impart and tidings to others. We are all allie in it. However grievous and horrible they may be, we find pleasure in impurting them; and Dunch, Jelly's friend and underling, proved ne exception. On the day after the death, she sit down and indited a letter

them; and Dunch, Jelly's friend and under-ling, proved ne exception. On the day after the death, she and down and indited a letter to her fellow-servant, Ann, at Eastrea, in which she detailed the short progress of Mrs. Rann's illness, and described the death as "awful sudden." Ann, before she had well mastered the cramped lines, ran with white face and open mouth to her mistress; and Miss Adair afterwards told her that she casht to have known better. That it was and Miss Adair afterwards told her that she ought to have knewn better. That it was too great a shock for Mrs. Cumberland in her oritical state, the girl in her repentance saw. Mrs. Cumberland asked for the letter, and scarcely had it out of her hand for hours and hours. Dead! apparently from no cause; for the fever had lasted but a day, Dinah said, and was gone again. Mrs. Cumberland, in her bewillerment, began actually to think it was a fable.

Not for two or three days did she receive confirm tion from Dr. Rane. Of course the doctor did not knew and did not suppose that any one else would be writing to spare his mother the news as long as he could. He shortly deacribed the illness—eaying that he, himself, had entertained but little hope from the first, from the severity of the fever. But

at the first, from the severity of the fever But all this did not tend to soothe Mrs. Cumberland; and in the two or three weeks that afterwards went on, she faded palpably. Little wonder the impression, that she was

growing worse, made its way to Dallory.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DEATH OF ADMIRAL FARRAGUT. - This distinguished naval officer has passed away, nearly three-score and ten years old. It may be said that, as a pouth, he was remarkably free from excess. His tastes were pure and his morals unexceptionable. One of his remarks to those under his command regardmarks to those under my command regarding the use of run, is worthy of perpetuation in letters of gold. He said: "I have been to sea a great many years, and have seen some fighting, but I have never seen the time when I needed rum to help me to do

the law as follows:—" Men may live long and in health who never taste meat, but they never can excel in anything which re-quires energy. The nations which eat no meat, as to the masses, are always in fficient or degraded. The hundreds of millions of Japan and China have failed in the centuries of the past in all that makes a nation or an ind vioual grand in conception or magnificent in accomplishment. They are to-day what they were ages ago, and they live mainly on of King. rice and other vegetables."

At Bingkok, lately, the Consul General of Portugal was bathing in the river Menam, when he accidentally touched an electric eci sank and was cruwoed

JUSTIFIABLE STINGINESS -Grulging a friend the right of Languing at our ex-

in the theatre of war, the boxes are for cartridges, the stalls are for the cavary, the vivandieres' tent is the gallery, the pit is for the dead, the tiers are those of widows and orphans, the prompter is ambition or revenge, or conquest, or sometimes, a cause; the stars are the marshals and rals, the stock is the army, and the curtain, which closes in the final scene, is generally a tape-bound diplomatic rag, or pasched-up

A Saratoga tombetone bears this inscription: -" Emma, dau'r of Abraham and Maulda Cox, and wife of Theo ore Schallehn, died Aug. 10, 1848, aged 26 yrs, leav-ing five children—married too young, against her (ather's will. Single women take warn-

An undertaker was sued the other day for breach of promise of marriage. He pleaded that he was compelled for business reasons to break off the match, the lady was so devoid of "symmetery."

Vice-President Colfax writes to the

Brooklyn Union, that he intends, with this term, to close his public life absolutely, and go into active business.

12 It is announced from Paris that Gustave Aimard has organized a volunteer tave Aimard has organized a volunteer corps for the defence of the city, wholly composed of writers for the press. We may expect a glowing account of the services of this corps. Its members will describe their this corps. I

Some one sent to a Richmond paper,

The forms of THE POST are the same as those of that beautiful magazine, THE LADYS FRIEND—In order that the main may be made up of the paper and magazine conjuncts when no desired—ind are as follows:—One copy (as a large Francisco steel produced from the second of the paper and the second of the paper of

SEWING MAUHINE Promium. Porce sub-scribers at \$2.50 apiece—or for \$0 subscribers and \$60 —we will send Grover & Baker's No. 82. Machino, price \$55. By remixing the difference of price in cash, any higher priced Machine will be sent. Every subscriber in a Premium List, insamuch as te pays \$2.50, will get the Premium deed Engraving. The flats may be made up conjointly, if desired, of Tux Port and the Lapt's Funger. Samples of Tux Post will be sent for 5 cents—of the Lady's Friend for 10 cents

HENRY PETERSON & CO., 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

MOTICE.—Correspondents should always NOTICE.—Correspondence they may send to us, in order to avoid the possibility and to us, in order to avoid the possibility of loss; as we cannot be responsible for t safe keeping or return of any manuscript.

MRS. WOOD'S NEW STORY.

We commenced in THE POST of May 21st Mrs. Henry Wood's new story. It is entitled

BESSY RANE:

By Mrs. HENRY WOOD, Author of " East Lyane," " George Canterbury's Will." &c., &c.

We think our renders will find BESSY RANE as powerfully written and deeply interesting as "George Canterbury's Will.";

The commencement of "Beesy Rane" is an excellent time to commence new subscriptions to THE POST. Our readers will oblige us by suggesting this to their neighbors and friends.

LOUIS NAPOLEON.

As all the daily papers, and all the weekly papers probably with the exception of our own, have contained long and wisely-worded homilies on the downfall of Louis Napoleon in one short eventful month, we have ocncluded to spare the world the infliction of another.

We never were an admirer of Louis Napoleon-especially since that day when he violated the oath be had taken as President of France, and made himself Emperor. We should not have objected so much to his making himself Emperor-but if a man will violate his solemn pledge, what is there left

in the man to hold to. A ruler who violates his selemn oath, sape the foundation upon which rests all the cocial and political atructure.

And yet it seems only fair to admit that for twenty years Louis Napoleon has governed France with as much wisdom as any cober-minded person could reasonably expect. And that the people of France generally have been happy and prosperous under his rule, the votes in his favor, and the little emigration from France to our own shores, would seem to prove.

As for his dynasty, he himself perhaps may never reign again, but it may be that his son, if he live and manifest ability, may yet eit a fourth Napoleon upon the imperial throne of France, or fill the more contracted sphere

RECOGNITION.

President Grant has recognized the new Freuch Republic, and the French Republicaus are deeply moved and comforted thereby. We suppose it was right to do so, according to our rule of acknowledging all de facto governments, especially as the proclamation of a Republic anywhere must be taken as a kind of compliment to the United States.

But it must be remembered that the new Republic is merely the work of a few men in Paris, that it is not in any fair sense the creation of the whole people, that it has not received yet the endorsement of the nation, and that there is very little probability of its endurance.

The King of Prussia is known to be an ardent believer in the doctrine that kings rule by a divine right-and Bismarck has been through all his career an able and earnest supporter of the royal prerogatives. We think it probable that if the King of Prussia had to choose between the dynasty of Louis Napoleon and a French Republic, he would greatly prefer the former-that he would look upon a Republic in France as upon a very dangerous kind of a neighber, and the more dangerous in proportion as it should prove to be successful

RUSSIA UNEASY. - There are various reports from Paris of an alliance with Russia. Rumin is arming, fearful, it is said, that the same military strength which Prussia has now directed against France, will suoner or later be turned against her, with a view to acquiring all the German provinces of Russia. Perhaps,

INDUMANETT.

The following paragraph is going the rounds of the papers:-

rounds of the papers:—

A woman now in her 36th year, and the mother of ten children, one of whom is a nelectionan worth his thousands, was turned out of home in Greenfield, Mass., the other day, to shift for herself as best also could. The actor in this inhuman affair was her son-in-law, a man worth \$30,000, with whom she had been living until Monday night of last week. Since that time she has been turned into the street to shift for herself as been supported by the neighbors, who have given her food and shelter. The town authorities have refused to provide for the old lady as long as her children neglect to desea, while they are so thoroughly able, and thus the matter stands, the poor old woman being cared for by the merest charity.

If the above be true, we may be allowed

If the above be true, we may be allowed to say that it probably is not to be taken as conclusive proof that either the publicschool system or any social institution of school system or any social interestion of Massachusetts is a failure. Neither is it a sign that Massachusetts is relapsing into barbarism-nor a certain proof that her vanuated town meetings (although one of the guilty parties is a selectman) are rapidly be-coming corrupt, and her poor-house system a sham and failure. If "one lark does not make a summer," neither do two or three heaps of sand a desert. Let the philosophers and philanthropists of Massachusetts member these things when considering the weakness or wickedness of the inhabitants of other states whom they think less enlightened and virtuous than themselves.

"TO INTERVIEW,"

This phrase it seems is not one of our American inventions, or, if it is, the English have anticipated us. The London "Pull Wall Gazette," good authority, says:

Mall Gazette," good authority, says:

It occurs in a passage in "Hall's Chronicle," which was printed in 1542, and claims, therefore, a higher antiquity than the soun, which we use without hesitation. Another Americanism "to exour," i. e., to go on an excursion, has a similar history, and is said to have been employed by Harvey some time before William Brown introduced the word excursion in his "Britannia's Pastorals." As "excur" is framed after analogy of "incar," "occur," and "concur," there seem to be no other reasons against its adoption than that the latter words are never used in their literal signification, and that we can readily express oas meaning without recourse to such an arobaism. Americans frequently say (and with some truth) that in their language have been preserved many old English words which the passion for Johnsonian diction has banished from our conversation; but we doubt whether the remark applies to the samples we have noticed.

No, the probability is that some American

No, the probability is that some American editor, writing in his haste, as American editors are very apt to do, because they are overburdened with work, struck out "to interview" in the heat of composition, and afterwards concluded when reading his pro. f to let it stand, allowable or not allowable. And why is not an American editor in 1870 as good authority for the use of a word as " Hall's Chronicle" printed in the darkness of 1542?

## LOUIS NAPOLEON.

The Emperor wrote to the King of Prussia -Emperor of Germany as he designs to be-"As I cannot die at the head of my army, I lay my sword at the feet of your Majesty.'

This sounded at first like bosh; but now that the Prussians say that Louis Napoleon really did court death for two hours in the front lines of his troops, it reads better.

One thing we do not quite understand. Even if the French army were destitute of ammunition, could not 100,000 or even 50,000 men, directed in a solid mass against some one point of the enemy's lines, have forced their way through, at the point of the bayonet. And, if so, why could not the Emperor have headed such a charge?

But perhaps it was impossible. We grant we are not soldier enough to pass judgment. It seems to be admitted that the Prussians had 240 000 men to the French 120,000; or at least two to one. In fact the French have been outnumbered, and probably outgeneralled, all through.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON will deliver to the Puritan element of New York the au-nual address before the New England So-ciety on the 21st of December, at their cele-bration of the 21st hanniversary of the Pilginis; after which the society will adjourn to Delmonico's, and with the blaze of gas-lights, the popping of Champagne corks, and the music of Offenbach, celebrate and perpetuate the ascetic virtues of their forefathers.

We hope that Mr. Emerson will for once picture the Puritan Fathers as they were, giving them credit for their many virtues. but not praising them for virtues which they not only did not possess, but which they especially abhorred. As Mr. Emerson is anything but a "loose" talker, we may look for a true portrait, both in its lights and its shades, of the original colonist of New

HENRY WARD BEECHER recollects, when a little boy, saying to his mother, "I am nover going to get married." "And, wby not, Henry?" He blushed all over (and can almost feel the blush now) as he replied, "Well, I never could sak a girl "Will you

Ab, we have here the true reason at last why Brecher is a woman's rights' man. He wishes to save mankind for the future the disagreeable duty, as be considers it, of "popping the question." To many men, bowever, that duty is so pleasant that they could not think of giving it up to the other sex. We could go off into ecstacies over the delight of that sweet and, as a Frenchman would say, "supreme" moment, but just now have not the time.

to school be such as is generally supposed, New York City is on the high road to paradise. We do not knew how long New York has had such an admirable system of public schools in operation, but we suppose for at least one generation.

THE FASHIONS. - Some one wonders who is to set the fashions, now that Eugenie is dethroned. Do not be anxious, ladies, the LADY's FRIEND will take care of that. Philadelphia, with the refued taste of her ladies, is of herself fully able to set the fashions for this Western continent.

E. W .- We do not wish long poems, no matter how good they may be.

#### From Niagara to Montreal. VIA ST. LAWRENCE MIVER.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

The railroad from Niagara to Lewistown runs for its whole length in full view of the river, whose lofty and rigidly erect walls, stretching in unbroken lines for miles below the cataract, give striking evidence of the vast labor performed by the river in eating its way, contury by century, through the rilge of solid limestone that separates the lakes. Far down below the line of the railroad the water is sean, placidly winding through the deep gorge, or speeding in occasional rapids, its hue intensely green, its banks as lofty and precipitous as the Palicades of the Hudson.

Ere reaching Lowistown this ridge sinks

sades of the Hudson.

Ere reaching Lewistown this ridge sinks to the level of the river, forming the original locality of the externat. At this town we take boat for Teroute, steaming out of we take boat for Toroute, steaming out of sight of land on Lake Ontario, and reaching the Cansdian city by two o'clock in the after-noos. Here we simply changed boats—our experience of Toronto being a view of some extensive warehouses, and the upward point-ing fo elingers of its churches in the back oround.

ground.

For the rest of the day and evening we steamed along in full view of the Canada shore, an ever-changing panorams of farming lands, sandy bluffs, occasional hamlets, with several towns of some pretensions to the state. Kineston, a Canadian city size and beauty. at the head of the lake, is reached at four o'clock in the morning—and immediately after leaving this thriving town the staterooms began to disgorge their sleepy occupants, for here the Thousand Jalands compand of the state of ence, and who would let the desire to in sulge in his own dreams cheat him from enjoying one of Nature's loveliest visions.

For some four hours the boat runs through

For some four hours the boat runs through an uniaterrapted succession of the most beautiful island scenery. These islands number in fact over eighteen hundred, and are of every conceivable size and shape—some so mit ute teat they seem but rock pediments to the single tree that is rocked upon their surface, while the rocky abores of others stretch for a mile or more along the channel. They are all heavily wooded, with base and there a lighthouse, or a rude bovel as the only indication of man's combat with orimitive nature.

primitive nature. primitive nature.

Every fc w turns of the wheal reveals some new feature of the scoue, unexpected channels outting through the centre of a long, wooded reach, broad open spaces studded with the contract of with numerous islets, narrow, creek-like channels running between rocky island shores, in which the whole river seems conahores, in which the whole river seems contracted to a slender stream, while again the channel grows a mile wide, with other channels opening behind distant islands. Quick turns in our course plunge us into an acodipalage, through which a doses channels run in every direction. Sudden openings in the shore down which we are glining yield glimpess of charming islands, here cleaning the view there cut by carrow channels revtailing more distant wooded shores, and leading the imagination suggratively onward, till we more distant wooded shores, and leading the imagination angustively onward, till we fancy scenes of fairy-like beauty budden behind those flitting shores, and enviously torn from our sight by the remorseless onward flight of the poat. For hours we sat in rapt celighs, drinking in beauty at every turn,

librium of the craft was saddenly destroyed.

About five minutes or so of this scene and we were through the perilous part of the great rapid. The St. Lawrence has many other rapids between this and Montreal, differing considerably in appearance, some of them being, as far as the eye can reach, a anocession of crossing and tumbling waves, which give the boat most unexpected little heaves, and appear like the waves of a tossing sea. Here the water plunges rapidly down a narrow throat between two islands, there it curves round a rooky shore, on which it breaks in ocean-like billows. But the only point where danger becomes vividly appearent is at the La Chine Rapids, near Montreal, where the river runs through a narrow foaming channel between two long ridges of rook, over which the water tumbles with a terribie suggestion of peril.

The peak of Montreal mountain has been long visible, and now we rapidly approach the long line of Victoria bridge, the great pride of Canadian engineering. Under this we glide with a gymnast at the mass hoad, who e creeted feet seem to nearly fouch the bridge; and in a short time we round into the wharf and are ashore in the largest city of Canada.

As for Montreal, it does well enough to

of Canada.

As for Montreal, it does well enough to boast of in a country that has no better specimen of a city to show. But we are so envious of the reputation of our Philadelphia and New York, that we will not draw a parallel. At least Canada is welcome to account this area our reason. Nerve attents tall parallel. At least Canada is welcome to accept this as our reason. Narrow streets, tall houses, wooden pavements, French signs, here and there a creditable building, excrable ice-cream, an utter dearth of lemons, a well-kept hotel, a mountain affording some fine views, hearses that would figure well in a holiday processios, with their silver trinkets and gilded angels, a magnificent Cathedral, an Eoglish Church of fine architecture, a Jesuit Church spendidly painted in freeco. Jesuit Church splendidly painted in freece, and an outward-bound train over the Victoria bridge,—and you have Montreal in its most vivid impressions on our memory.

CHARLES MORRIS.

#### Womanliness.

Of all kinds of female beauty that which Of all kinds of female beauty that which is included in what we mean by womanliness is the greatest and the most beautiful. A womanly woman has neither vanity nor hardness. She may be pretty, most likely she is, and she may know it; for, not being a fool, she cannot help seeing it when she looks at herself in the glass; but knowing the foot is not hence conscious of the posthe fact is not being consci seesion, and a pretty woman, if of the right ring, is not vain, though she prizes her beauty as she ought. And she is as little hard as wain. Her soul is not given up to ribbons, but neither is she indifferent to exribbons, but neither is she indifferent to externals, and to dress among them. She knows that part of her na'ural mission is to please and he charming, and ahe knows that dress sets her off, and that men feel more enthusiastically towards her when she is looking fresh and pretty than when she is a dowdy and a fright. And, being womanly, she likes the admiration of men, and thinks their love a better thing than their indifference. If ahe likes men she loves oblideen, and neither shunts them to the nursery-widing, nor frets over her miseries when forced to have them about her. She knows that she was designed by God and nature for a mother, sent into the world for that purpose mainly, and she knows that ramatter for a mother, sent into the world for that jurgoes mainly, and she knows that ra-tional materuity means more than simply giving life, and then leaving it to others to preserve it. She has no new-tangled no-tions about the animal character of mother bood, or about the degrading character of housekeeping. On the contrary, she the a populous and happy nursery one of greatest blessings of her state, and she her pride in the perfect ordering, the On the contrary, she thinks quisite arrangements, the comfort, thought-fulness, and beauty of the house. She is not above her medier as a woman, and she does not want to spe the manliness she never can po sess.

She has always been taught that, as there She has always been taught that, as there are certain manly virtues, so are there certain feminine ones; and that she is the most womanly among women who has those virtues in greatest abundance and in the highest perfection. See has taken it to heart, that patience, self-sacrifice, tenderness, quietaem, with some others, of which modesty is one, are the virtues more espe-

A PWILADRIPHIAN ARROAR.—The Longith discrete and the largestion of the break rate going and differentiate; pick as converse, justice, for the longith discrete and the physical to overgiver their mortal bases, with a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a second of the little and a higgraphical absence as a little and a little and a higgraphical absence as a little and a little

THE MARKETS.

PLOUR—7000 bbis sold in lots at prices ranging from \$55,5.0 for expertine; \$6,750,45 for extra ; \$4,500,7 for Penna family; \$9,500,7 for Penna family; \$9,500,7 for Penna family; \$1,500,7 for Penna family; and \$7,500,8 for family; \$1,500,7 for fami

and Brafford county at 2566-00. Eggs—Sales at 85.286.
COTTON—900 beles of uniddings sold at 906.20 % 9 for spland and 20% 9 for New Orleans.
BARK—Tanners' Bark ranges from 91669-30 % cord for chestnut and Spanish oak.
HAY—Best Timothy Hay 9 100 fbs. 81,156,1,10; mixed. 81,056,1,10; traw, 81,6,1,06.
HHON—No I ambracite at 832, and No 8 at 822.
Bar iron at \$65 \$9 ton. Scotch Fig sales at 356,8,50 % ton.

SEEDS-Timothy-600 bus are reported at \$65

#### PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.

The apply of Sect Cattle during the past week amounted to about \$200 head. The prices realized from \$\frac{1}{2}\times cts \times 1.50 head. The prices realized to \$0.9 ...ead. Shoop—13,000 head were disposed of it from \$\frac{1}{2}\times 6\times 6\times 9 \times ...\$00 Hogs soid at from \$\frac{1}{2}\times 6\times 6\times 9 \times ...\$00 Hogs soid at from \$\frac{1}{2}\times 6\times 6\tim

A Gentle Whisper to Mothers.

A tientie whisper to mothers.

If unfortunately you have lost your own teeth by neglect or mismanagement, take care that your daughters do not suffer the same penalty from the same cause. Bee to it that they brush their teeth regularly and thoroughly with the Sosoobar, and thereby you will insure them sound and serviceable rets as long as they live.

"SPALDING's GLUE," handy and useful.

S-T- 1800-X., however, like the initials on the Saint, and 1-8-6-0 standing for the letters C-R-O-I and so forming, with the concluding X, the word Croix. By pincing the trad-mark and the name of the island in juxtaposition, with the figures over the letters they are intended to denote, the explana-tion will be understood :

S. T. 1880. X. S T. CROI X.

appropriate. St. Croix Rum is the stimulating basis of the PLANTATION BITTERS and it is, therefore, edance with the fitness of things," that St.

The new tood prepared from Sna Moss Fahins is meeting with wooderful encess; and well it may, for a more delightful dessert for the table cannot be imagined.

#### Interesting to Ladies.

"I have a Grover & Baker Sewing Machine which has been in constant use for over eight years with-out costing one dollar for repairs. It has done all my family sewing from the finest cambric to the heaviest jeans. I take pleasure in recommending it as the very best sewing machine for family use."— Mrs. Jans Coz, Avalia, Ind.

Scratch! Scratch! Can't Sleep O'Nights. SWATE'S CHATEST.
SWATE'S CHATEST.
SWATE'S CHATEST.
SWATE'S CHATEST.
SWATE'S CHATEST.
SWATES'S CHETAST.
SWATES'S CHETAST.
SWATES'S CHETAST.

No case so obstinate or long standing it will not cure. Price 50 cent- a boz. Neut by mail for 60 cents, po-tage peld. Address Dr. Swarna & Son, 309 North 6th st., Philadelphia. Sold everywhere. aug6-cowti

Emportant Notice.—All Soldiers and Squires who have lost an arm or leg in the service—of time on account of wondes or injuries. will find it to heir advantage to call at or address General Collection gency. No. 125 South Seventh st., Philadelphia.

One Pound of Crampton's Imperial Landery Near will make twelve suntin the first than the first t

ASIATIC CHOLERA, DYNESTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, FRUER AND AGUE, CURED AND PREVENTED BY HADWAY'S READY HELERY, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA. DIPTHERIA. INFLUENZA. SORE THEOAT, DIFFICULT EBRATAING, RELIEVED IN A FEW MUSCIES, BY RADWAYS BEADY RESIDE. naly removed; all scats, ipde mainrious or infectious diseases prevented and ex-terminated. The weak, feeble, and nervous restored to strongth, vigor, and cound besigh by the nee of RADWAYS READY RELIEF. One bottle will do more good, cure more complaints, and keep the stomach more clear and healthy than \$10 spent for BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

Looreness, diarrheas, cholers morbus, or painful directargue from the bowels are stopped in attent or iwenty minutes by taking Radway's Ready Reliat, Ne congection or inflammation, no weakness of insitude will follow the use of the B. H. Helief. ACHES AND PAINS. For beside, whether sick or nervons; rhemme-tism, lumbage, pains and weakness in the back, spire, or kidness, pains around the liver, pheering, swellings of the joints, pains in the beven, heart-burn, and pains of all kinds, Radway's Rendy Relief will afford immediate case, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent care. Sold by druggists, and at No. 87 Maiden Lane,

New York. Price, 50 cents. suggested

Whene Boose Reasons tay?

The little mongouse when bitten by a deadty surpent resorts to a certain plant, eats of it, and escapes the effect of the poison. That is instinct. Human beings on the other hand, must depend on reason and experience in selecting the means of pretecting health and life against unwholesome influences. Now, what does reason any on this vital subject? Does it not tell us that to invigorate and parify the system is the best way to protect it against the reviable poison which generates discuse? Burely it does. The uest question is, what guide shall we follow in choosing a medicinal safeguard? Reason replies let your monitor be experience. Well, the experience of eighteen years comprised in one unbroken teries of satisfactory testimonials assures as that HOSTETER'S STOMACH BITTER'S possess strengthening, regulating, and antiesptic properties What Boot Reason Say? that HOWTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS possess attengthening, regulating, and antiseptic properties which are not combined in the same happy propor-tions in any other preparation extant. This, there-fore, is the antideic to which reason hids an resent when our health is imperilled either by the mainria which produces epidemic disorders, or by any other came, whether inherent and constitutional or con-

waste produces epidemic disorders, or by any other conne, whether inherent and constitutional or connected with our hebits, occupations and purealls. The venom of a nozious reptile is seasoly more subtle and dangerous than that which lurks in foul air and impure water. To exapte the fevers, billous disorders, disturbances of the bowels, and other serious maladies produced by these insulabrious elements, it is absolutely necessary that the stomach and all the secretive organs should be, so to speak, in a robust condition. Upon the amount of resistance which the vital system can oppose to the deletorious influences that assail it, the safety of the torious influences that assail it, the safety of the health depends, and it is because the onnay vmon-rant, invitousant imparts energy and regularity to the most important functions of the hedy, that it can be recommended and guaranteed as an invaluable preventative medicine.

Psychomancy, Fascination, or Soul Charming, 400 pages cloth. Full instructions to use Charming, 4W pages cieth. Full instructions to use this power over men, or animals at will, how to mea-merize, become trance, or writing mediums, Divinations, Spiritualism, Alchemy, Philosophy of Omens and Dreams, Brigham Young's Haren, Guide to marriage, &c., all contained in this book, 100,000 copies sold. Agents wanted. For particulars address, with postage, to T. W. Evans & Co. 41 South 6th et., Philadelphia, Pa. my\$1-8m

Invalida,

Repecially Consumptives, will find the water and baths at the Coxonus Strame, Congress Half, Sheldon, Vt., under the care of Dz. S. S. Fixon, of 716 Broadway, New York, one of the best curatives of Throst, Lung, Stomach, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Rheumatism and Cancerv. A cure usually effected in four to sixteen weeks. Climate life-giving, better than Minnesota or Furida. Congress Half, the exthan Minnesota or Piorida. Congress Hall, the ex-cellent hotel, open all the year. Board excellent and cheap. For particulars, references and rooms, apply personally or by letter to S. S. F. Carlings, Congress Hall, Sheldon, Vermont.



#### MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the let instant, by the Rev. Jos. T. Cooper, Mr. Josawa L. Chilles to Miss Elskanstu J. Batks, On the 1st Instant, by the Rev. Joh. T. Cooper, Mr. Joseph L. Chillips to Miss Klebarsty J. Barks, both of this city.
On the 96th of Aug., by the Rev. Haml. Durborow, Mr. William B. Watking, Jr., to Miss Katis V. daughter of Frank Glein, heq., both of this city.
On the 27th of July by the Rev. w.m. Catossrf, Mr. Louis P. Young to Miss Light B. Hoven, both of this city.
On the 4th of Aug., by the Rev. Wm. B. Wood, Mr. William B. Houserd to Miss Mageira B. Jones, both of the city.
On the 2th of Aug., by the Rev. Dr. J. B. Dales, Mr. William T. Nelson to Miss Ama J. Umbrand, both of the city.
On the 2th of June, by the Rev. A. C. Murphy, Mr. Janes mtCall to Miss Pauline Dimous, both of this city.

#### DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accompa-

On Sunday, the 4th instant, at Long Branch, Har-Man M. Pressen, daughter of the late John Bou-vier, and wife of Hobert E. Peterson, M. D., in the 59th year of her age. On the 5th instant, Charles S. Mann, aged 58

years.
On the 5th instam, Eliza, wife of the late Thos.
Levitt, Jr., in her 4th year.
On the 5th instant, John W. Bornadalle, in his
did year.
On the 4th instant, Sunan Parkinson, aged 30 On the 3d instant, EDWARD H. LUKEDS, in his 21st on the 3d instant, Bichard G. Harmon, in his 78th year.
On the 2d instant, Henry Dunny-hine, aged 40 years.
On the 2d instant, Abbaham H. Shyden, to his 54th year.

# TELL ALL YOUR NEIGHBORS THAT

The Publishers of The Sa-turday Evening Post Offer 3 MONTHS FOR NOTHING.

As follows: Every New Subscriber for Next Year, (all of 1871), whose sub-scription is received during this month of September, shall be presented with the paper for October (beginning October 8th), November and December without Charge.

N. B.—Subscribers too distant to respond to this before October 1, will be allowed extra time to send in their names.

# SPECIAL OFFER TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS

We design commencing the admirable

# LEONIE'S MYSTERY

BY FRANK LEE BENEDICT,

In THE POST of October 8th. And in order to stimulate all unfortunate persons who do not take THE POST to enrol themselves on

#### LIBERAL OFFER.

1871, whose subscriptions reach us by the first of October next, shall be entered on our list at once, and their subscriptions commence with the paper of Outober 8th-the first of the new They will thus receive THIRTEEN papers in addition to the regular weekly numbers for 1871 - or FIFTEEN MONTHS in all!

This offer applies to all NEW subscribsingle or in clubs. See our low

One copy (and the Premium Steel Engraving) \$2.50,

copies, " (and one extra) 8 " (and one extra)
11 " (and one extra)
14 " (and one extra)
One copy of THE POST and one of
THE LADY'S FRIEND,

THE LADY'S FRIEND,

Every person getting up a Club will receive
the Premium Engraving—and tor Clubs of 5
and over both the Premium Engraving and an

ment to NEW subscribers, our OLD subscribers will reap the benefit of the increased circulation which it brings us, in the improvement of our pap r, and the ease of getting up their clubs-And it is thus to their interest, as we hope it is to their kindly feeling to speak a good word for us to their friends.

Our NEW PREMIUM EN-GRAVING for next year is a beauti-ful plate called "The Sisters." It is engraved on steel, by the celebrated English engraver, G. F. Doo one of

Mount Vernon," "Edward Everett in his Library," or "One of Life's Happy Hours," if preferred will be sent gratis as a Premium (postage paid) to every full (\$2.50) subscriber, and also to every person sending on a club!

#### TO OLD SUBSCRIBERS.

Cannot each of you, taking advantage of the above liberal offers, make up a Club of four or more NEW subcribers? To the getter-up of every Club we send our beautiful new Premium Engraving "THE SISTERS." (or either of our other Premium Engravings); and to the getter up of a Club of five or over, an extra copy of THE POST, (or of THE LADY'S FRIEND besides. Where the Clubs are composed of both old and new subscribers, the latter should have the

#### MY AIR COURTBIE.

Ob, why left I my hame? Why did I cross the deep? Oh, why left I the land Where my forstathers sleep? I sigh for Scotia's shore, And I game across the sea, But I canna get a blink O' my ain countrie.

The palm-tree waveth high,
And fair the myrtle springs,
And to the Indian maid
The bulbul sweetly sings;
But I dinna see the broom
Wi' its tassels on the les,
Nor hear the lintle's sang
O' my ain countrie.

Oh, here no Sabbath bell Awakes the Sabbath morn, Nor voice of reaper heard Among the mellow corn; For the tyrant's voice is here, And the wall of slavery, But the sun of freedom shines In my ain countrie.

There's a hope for every woe,
And a baim for every pain;
But the first joys of our heart
Come never back again.
There's a track upon the deep,
And a path across the sea,
But the weary ne'er return
To their ain countrie.

#### Fashionable Wedding.

From the Metropolitan we clip the fol-lowing, which will doubtless be read with interest, especially by those who have never witnessed a truly fashionable wedding in the

There were one numeral marriages in one day during the last hot term.

Thirty of them were illustrated exhibitions. Full dress and no end of ceremony and pretty things drew crowds of gamins to the sidewalk, and curious folks into the gal-

the sidewalk, and curious folks into the gal-leries. One of these marriages I must de-scribe, because it was supposed to be solem-nised to the extent of pious ostentation. The day was simply awful. The sun was on a spree for certain, and the winds had gone to sleep, and even a Chinese fan could not rouse a breath. Besides, the church, which is usually cold, when every other place is cool, had got overheated, and was in a state of disagreeable, misty warmth. place is cool, had got overfeated, and was in a state of disagreeable, misty warmth, which even the odor of flowers could not drown—and there were enough of the sweet withering blossoms to have exhausted a pretty pile of money for the lavish pur-chaser—the moldy smell would not be over-come, and it added to the parade of prayers not a little of the medieval sentiment of purposal assertifice.

personal sacrifice.

Blossoms drooped everywhere, and the organ intoned a waif for their withering which was full of tears, but nobody wept, because everybody was too accious to see the bride to have any other emotion except

curiosity.
It is all the fashion just now to keep the audience in suspense as long as possible. This may be maiden modesty and reluctance, but some bow, from other indications, I den't believe the delay is ever caused by this feminine quality. However, the waiting was repaid by the after performance. (Forgive me for naming it a performance, but I have

no other word for it.)
The bride entered alone, and kept perfect The order entered alone, and kept perfect time with her march, somewhat in the stage style, until she reached the attar. Her head was drooped, her hands crossed upon her jewelled breast, with a lace handkerchief in one and a bouquet in the other. She ap-peared to be unconscious of every surround-ing, and probably was (!) Young Indies always are at such moments. After standing before the altar what seemed to be five minutes or five hours, you could not tell which, so very much absorbed was every-tody in the sugular manner of her entering;

body in the sugular manner of her entering; and in laying away in memory an inventory of her bridal array, for the pleasuring of young ladies who had not been bidden to this extraordinary ceremony.

By and-by, another young woman, who was unveiled, entered, and kept up a similar tread toward the altar. Then another, and then another, to the number of twelve. Just as the second walking lany entered, the highs kept in sedenua attings and extraord.

by and-by the organ concluded that they and committing all manner of abominations; had knell long enough to give full expression to the length of their diesses and the way trated in every temple of idolatry. From the ancient Chaldeans sprang the Persian intents that they had, and it changed its key and played something else which was more hopeful and agreeable, and during the letting up of the wail an elderly man came in with From association with the heather nations a vouncer one, and both over in which its terms of the capture of the wail and both over in which its the libert and the results into a younger one, and both were in white kide. white vests, and hammer tails cut out of black broadcloth. The younger man was leaning upon the elder one most confidingly, and when they had reached the altar, the clergyman, who seemed to be in collusion with them, came forth by a side door and faced them. The old gentleman gently touched the veiled head of the bride, as much as to say, "My dear daughter, don't pray any more. I've fetched you a right nice bushand;" and she looked up, smiled in the sweetest and most pearly manner, as if she should say, "Thank you, father, for supplying all my earthly wants;" then she rose, and the clergyman prayed andibly, white the organ kept on its sweet symphony, and then the usual ceremony of exacting

#### The Bible: illustrated by Oriental Congre-

No. 17.

MOUNT CARMEL, AND RELF-TORTURE IN WORSHIP. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

BY MRS. FANNIE R. FEUDGE.

"And they cried aloud, and cut themselves with knives and lancete," are words
that eccur in 1st Kings xviii. 28. They refer to the desperate act of the priests of
Baul te arouse their God from his systhy,
and seeming disregard of his own honor
and the earnest petitions of his friends.
The locality was Mount Carmel, rising in
heary grandeur above the verdant clive
trees and fruitful vineyards where its Hebrew name is derived; and overlooking the
blue heights of Lebanon, the fertile plains
of Exdraclom, and beautiful Acre, with its
smooth bay and enchanting prospects—a
scene rich in attestations of the Creator's
matchless power and His sbounding love to
the children of men. The prophet Isaiah
alludes, in chap. xxxv., 2, to the extraordinary fertility of this mountain and its vicinity when describing the benefits of the
gospel; he says: "To the desert shall be
given the excellency of Carmel." Again,
its graceful form supplies the wise man, in
Cant. vii., 5, with words of description
of the Church, under the symbol of Christ's
bride.—"Thine head, upon thee, is like Carmel;" while its rich pastures seem to be
alluded to by the prophets Jereminh (L. 19)
and Isaiah (xxxiii9), who class it with Bashan,
for green fields and ripe fruits. The northers
foot of the mountain approaches very near "And they cried aloud, and cut themfor green fields and ripe fruits. The northern foot of the mountain approaches very near to the Mediterranean fies, that receives the to the Mediterranean Bes, that receives the waters of Carmel's numerous crystal brooks, among them Kishon; boside which, at the base of the mountain the false prophets met their fearful doom. The Kishon, which rises at the foot of Mount Tabor, (the supposed scene of our Lord's transfiguration), was noted also for the great victory obtained by the Israelites, under Deborah and Barsk, over the vast host of Siera, by which the children of Israel were freed from the grievous woke they had borne during twenty ous yoke they had borne during twenty years subjection to the Canannites.

On the west of Carmel are many caves

and grottees, some travellers estimating their number at more than a thousand. Most of these are very crooked, and the Most of these are very crooked, and the entrances so narrow as to permit only one person to enter at a time; furuishing thus excellent places of concealment for fugitives. This peculiarity gave rise, doubtless, to the figure in Amos ix, 3, where the Lord, by the mouth of his prophet, says, of the wicked who would evade detection and punishment, 'Though they hide themselves in the top of Carmel, I will search and take them out thence." Both Elijah and Elisha seem often to have availed themselves of the privacy of the caves upon Mount Carmel, not less for retirement and meditation than when fleeing from the malice of their enemies.

The immediate scene of the sacrifice, we can scarcely doubt, to have been on the side of the mount where it descends gradually into the beautiful plains of Esdraclon, Here the declivity of Carmel, its brink dark with woods, and its sides covered with the rich-ent verdure, overlooks a vast extent of country on every side. From the hills of Sa-maria, Cana, and Gilboa, the miracle might have been witnessed by countless multi-tudes; and to the eager gase of the Isracl-ites, the prophets of Baal with their useless altars, and Jehovah's solemn vindication of his great name by the fire that "feil and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and liked up the water that was in the trench," were all as distinctly visible as if these solemn scenes had been enacted at their feet. Here the prophet Elijah had called the

Israelites to a solemn decision as to whom they would serve—whether the one living and true God, or the senseless idols, Baai and Astarte, whose gross, sensual worship had been introduced by the wicked Jezebel had been introduced by the wicked Jozebeil after her marriage with King Ahab. Baail and Astaroth or Astarto are generally mentioned together, as the worship of the former was seldom unaccompanied by that of his cruel mate. They were the principal divinities of the Phomicians, Baal having been supposed by some to represent the sun, and Astarte the moon; while others regard them as the yead and yeddess of good fortune. the three or four best engravers in the world—after a painting by the renowned artist, Sir Thormas Lawrence. It is of medium size (for greater convenies in framing) but is a superior engraving to any heretofore issued by us, being a perfect gem of art.

This beautiful picture (or one of "Taking the Measure of the Weeding Rieg." "The Bong of Home at Sea," "Washington at Mount Vermon," "Etward Everett in his bong of Home at Sea," "Washington at Mount Vermon," "Etward Everett in his bong of Life's Hanny Hours."

Ten and peddess of good fortune at the good and goddess of good fortune, as the god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial or Bel signifying lord, it doubt she prayed for something or other, though she det not look as if she had a worldly wish ungratified, and certainly she had not look as if she had a general synonym for all male idols, as Astore and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial or Bel signifying lord, it doubt she prayed for something or other, though she det not look as if she had a worldly wish ungratified, and certainly she was not preparing just at that moment for any other world than this. Number two world than this. Number two world than this. Number two worlds the five and others are all or Bel signifying lord, it doubt she prayed for something or other, though she det not look as if she had a general synonym for all male idols, as Astore that the Phoenical synonym for all male idols, as Astore that the Phoenical synonym for all male idols, as Astore the moon; while others regard them the god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial god and goddess of good fortune. The name Bial god and goddess of good fortune. T

about them, the Hebrews fell readily into the same state. With the thunders of Sinsi still peaking on their ears, the golden calf was set up; and while Jehovah's mighty wonders were yet passing before them, we hear them saying of the someless images their own hands had fashioned, "These be thy gods, oh Israel!"—and despite the terrible judgments with which they were constantly visited for this very sin, we find them on every opportunity relapsing into the worship of faise gods—"the sun, the moon, and all the host of heaven" becoming to them objects of adoration, instead of Him to whom they so often swore alle-giance. In the reign of Ahab the worship iance. In the reign of Ahab the worship f Baal was revived with all its abomina white the organ kept on its sweet symphony, and then the usual ceremony of exacting promises was proceeded with, and the father gave ber away and immediately retired behind his handkerchief, and into a front pew, as if he were sorry he did it. The questioning and promises appeared to be satisfactory to the new subscribers may not be delayed.

Special Offer of Lady's Friend.

Special Offer of Lady's Friend.

All NEW Subscribers (single or in clubs) to The Lady's Friend.

All NEW Subscribers (single or in clubs) to The Lady's Friend on their subscriptions by the first of November, shall receive the November and December numbers of the search of the search of these commingled into send to the name of your gods, and the first of November and December numbers of the content of the search of these commingled into send to the name of your gods, and the food that answereth by fire, let him be November and December numbers of the present year in addition—making the present year in addition—making 14 months in all!

A long breath, even of these commingled and I will call on the name of the Lord, and the God that answereth by fire, let him be sadder, for the solemnization of the rite of wedlock.

Bilian, "call ye on the name of your gods, and I will call on the name of the Lord, and the God that answereth by fire, let him be sadder, for the solemnization of the rite of God." And all the people said "It is well spoken." The priests of Baal bad the first

trial; and when the sacrifice was laid in order, they began praying to their god to send down fire; and their seal seems to have increased in proportion as hope diminished. For at first they only cried out, "O Baal, hear us!" By-the-bye they leaped upon the altar, or danoed about it, as they became more excited and more urgent to be heard; and at last, with an energy born of despair, "they out themselves with knives and lancest till the blood gushed out upon them;" pouring out, to their ornel divinity, a libation of the warm life current as their last desperate resource to rouse him to action. Who, that has any sequaintance with idelatry, ansient or modern, does not recognize in the freuzied fanaticism of these priests of Baal a true ploture of the bloody rites of almost every heathen sect? Under the excitement of great grief, love or devotion, it is no uncommon act in the East to cut the person with knives, or inflict other violent wounds in aclf-torture. The idea is, that as an evidence of properly-axcited fealing, such acts are acceptable offerings to both gods and mee. Herodotus mentions it as a custom of the Persian Magi, and relates an instance where a fleet being in danger of shipwreck, mee. Herodotus mentions it as a custom of the Persian Magi, and relates an instance where a fleet being in danger of shipwreck, the Magi, by making incisions in their flesh, and offering incantations to the winds as-suaged the storm. Plutarch also speaks of the pricets of Bellona as mingling their own blood with that of the sacrifices to their blood-thirsty divinity.

lood-thirsty divinity.
All through Hindoostan, despite the in-All through Hindootan, despite the in-fluence of British rule, and the example and teachings of earnest Christian missionaries, for more than half a contury, to this day the mass of the people are still wedded to their superstitions, and continue to practice all manner of self-tortures, by which they hope to obtain the favor of their gods, and make atonement for sin. Some of them roll en the ground after the idol as he is carried in his car around the temple, or through the his car around the temple, or through the streets of a city; and instances are not un-common where devotees make the circuit of an empire, rolling their bodies, or creeping on their hands and kness the entire distance. Some will pass rods of iron through the skin of their sides, and in this painful predica-ment will jump and dance frantically around e roll their uncovered bodie two fires till the fical is literally baked on the exposed parts—some stick their breaks, arms, and legs full of pins—some will with one hand cover the under lip with wet earth, and with the other hand sow the earth with small seed, then stretch themselves flat on their backs, exposed to the scorching sun by day, and the heavy dews by night, vowing not to move, turn, eat, or drink until the seeds planted on the lip begin to sprout, which takes place usually on the third or fourth day. Some wear huge iron squares around their necks for years—some lie on iron spikes—and some gase up at the heavens, till the muscles of the throat become so contracted that no aliment but come so contracted that no aliment but liquids can be taken ever after. One Hindoo made a nine years' journey, rolling all the eay, from Benares to Cape Cormorin, a dis-tance of about fourteen hundred miles. When he came to a river he forded it, or passed over in a boat; and then rolled on the bank as far as the river was wide, believing that he thus fulfilled his yow to roll all the way. Besides these, hundreds destroy life at once by failing before the ponderous wheels of their idol cars, throwing them selves down precipices, drowning in the tianges, and various other equally senseless

ways.
What a wretched system is that which demands such fiendish acts of self-torture; and how giadly we turn to the blessed gospel of salvation, with its full and free ato mout for sin, its calmly-reverent acts of worship, and its precious tidings of "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, and coult will to men." good will to men .

Have you driven around the mountain ' is a question that will be asked you a dozen times an hour in Montreal. Well, we had not, so we hired a chariot and started. Our diver was a Frenchman, very chatty and confidential. Mrs. L., of course, endeavored to air her French, and the coachman endeavored to air his English. It was hard on me, I assure you. He did not understand him. He managed, however, to point out the objects of interest—the convents, markets, churches, colleges, and the General Hospital, a very adorn the mountain. Finding Mrs. L. list-eaing to him attentively, he told us a wonderful yarn.

"Do you see that vault ?" said he, pointing "Do you see that vault?" said he, pointing to one mear us. Mrs. L. nodded her head.
"Two years ago," said he, "a beautiful young lady was buried there. One night, shortly after her funeral, her mother had a bad, a very bad dre un about her. She was frightened, so she compelled them to open the vault. They did so, and found everything just as they had left it. But the mother compelled them to open the coffic they lifted the lid, and it contained nothing but a little white mouse, which had eyes just like the young lady, and a cherry mark on its

but a little white mouse, which had eyes just like the young lady, and a cherry mark ou its left shoulder, just as the young lady had."

"What did uney do?" queried Mrs. L., her countenance beaming with sympathy.

"The mother," continued he, "took it home, built it a beautiful cage, and kept it."

"Could I see it?" asked Mrs. L.

"See it?" said the Froachman, scratching his head. "See it? Oh, no! you see, after the girl's death, the mother had obtained a new cat, who did not know the girl, and one new cat, who did not know the girl, and on day, when the cage was open, the cat de

Mrs. L. entered the carriage weeping. The Frenchman dropped a tear.

"isn't it awful?" said Mrs. L. to me.

"Awful bosh," said I.

"You're a brute," was Mrs. L.'s remark.

We were driven rapidly through the fine streets to the hotel. As I paid the driver, I remarked, "Look here, I'll give you fifty cents if you'll tell me where you got that

mouse."
"Seriously?" queried he, grinning.
I informed him that I meant it.
He tapped his forebead as he replied—
"All here; but," shragging his shoulders,
"madam likes affecting stories, so I made
one."

#### LITTLE PEET.

In castle halls, or cottage homes, Wherever gaileless childhood roams, O, there is nothing half so sweet As busy aread of little feet.

The sighing breeze, the coem's rear, The puriting rill, the organ's power, All stir the soul, but mone so deep As tiny trend of little feet.

At eve, when bomeward we repair, With sching limbs and brow of care, The voices ring out clear and sweet-Then comes the rush of little feet. The knives are lost, the dishes stray, The tools are spirited away; And when we go the lost to seek, We take the trail of listle feet.

Oppremive silence reigns complete; We miss the sound of little feet. Then tools are safe, no dishes stray, No doors go alamming all the day; Rut O, 'twould give us pleasure sweet To hear again those noisy feet.

Soft night hath come; all are saleep; Yes, all but me—I vigil keep. Huch! hush! my heart, and cease to beat— Was that the step of little feet?

Yes, tearful mother, 'tis the tread Of him you miss and monrn as dead; And often in your sweetest aleep, You'll dream of hearing little feet.

And when this pilgrimage is o'er, And you approach that blissful shore, The first to run your soul to greet, Will be your darling's little feet.

Playing with Lightning.

An astonishing title, you will say. Most people are too much afraid of lightning ever to wish to play with it. Yet, from the time of Benjamin Franklin, who drew lightning from the clouds with his kite, down to the present, there have been persons hold enough to treat this wonderful force familiarly, and even play fully.

An English gentleman, named Crosse, caused saveral miles of telegraph wire to be

An English gentleman, named Crosse, caused several mites of telegraph wire to be extended through his park, and was then able to collect a large amount of electricity, even in ordinary weather; but at the time of a thunder shower he could have a regular storm of lightning in his laboratory.

Here, in immense Leyden jars, the electric fluid was stored for future use. Over the receiver were written as a warroing, the

the receiver were written as a warping, the words, "Noti me tangere," which is the

words, " Noti me tan Latin for "Don't teuch me!"

One day, a maid went into the room to sweep and dust it. She touched the receiver, and at once received so severe a shock as to be thrown flat on her back. She complained bitterly to her employer, who, however, was as cross as his name, for had

"Yes," she said, "but if there was any harm in it, why had he written up "No danger?" (which was her rendering of the Latin )

A similar story is told of two operators on the electric telegraph. They were having a little chat over the wires, but, after a time fell into a violent dispute. A thunder abower coming up, the electricity ran along the wires, and knocked one of the men off

Fanoying the other had struck him, he picked himself up, exclaiming, "Who'd have thought the fellow would get an-

have thought the fellow would get angry?"

Mr. Pepper, the ingenious inventor of scientific amusements at the Polytechnic Institution in London, has constructed a monster lightning-machine, by which the appearance of a thunder storm may be produced at pleasure. It consists of a powerful galvanic battery, with a primary wire of copper, thirty-seven hundred and seventy yards in length, covered with cotton. Around this is coiled the secondary wire, (along which the electric current passes) which is bound up with silk, and which is one hundred and fifty miles in length. length.

Previously, the largest instrument of this kind in existence had a secondary wire only seven miles long, and the longest spark that could be obtained was nine inches.

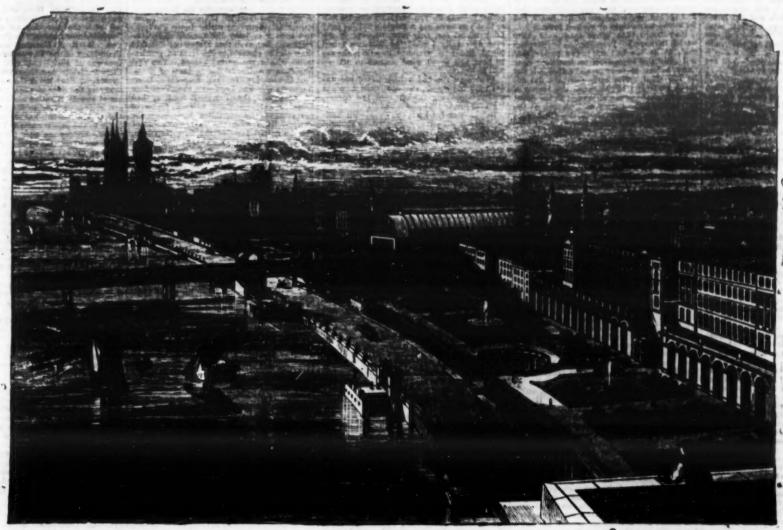
The coil of the new machine ends in "terminals," one of which is a point, the other a disc of polished metal. When these terminals are twenty-nine inches apart, the electric current passes from the point to the disc, with a blinding glare, and a loud reserved. port. When more distant, the spark refuses to make the leap; when near together the flash is without noise. In situer case, when the spark does pass, it will pietco through five inches thickness of solid plate

glass.
When first tried, the machine almost dewhen here tried, the machine almost operations of the strong diself. It melted the platinum, and burned up the brass of what is called the "brake." But the difficulty was obviated by a "condenser," formed of a number of small plates of insulated tin-foil, which affords a reservoir for the primary current, and prevents the injury caused by the sud-den rush of the electric fluid.

Now the instrument is used without danger, and lightning is produced, night after night, for the amusement of unterrified

#### Munic.

The Louisville Courier-Journal says:—
"There is no doubt that music—not vocal
alone, but instrumental—should be introduced into all our public schools as regularly duced into all our public schools as regularly and as systematically as algebra and prayers. The pisnoforte especially should be given over to boys, whom it will chasten and refine, but whom it cannot corrupt, like the violin, which ought to be surrendered to the girls. The fiddle, as a masculine instrument, is the devil's recruiting officer. But a lad cannot stick a piano under his area and gad about skylarking and drinking, dancing and making a doukey of himself. Besides, no girl has the nervous strength and muscular agility sufficient to excel on the piano, whilst every girl of musical taste is equal to the violin. The instruments and their devotees should be reversed, and thus is equal to the violin. The instruments and their devotees should be reversed, and thus the one might be made a moral teacher and the other an element of harmless beauty and



#### THE THAMES EMBARKMENT.

#### The Thames Embankment.

One of the subjects which is at present One of the subjects which is at present attracting the deepest attention in Europe, is the condition of the rivers and streams which pass through the great cities. Hitherto, these waterways have been regarded as mere sewers, into which might be cast all the fith and garbage produced by a dense population. Now, however, sanitarians and others see the errors which have been committed in this respect, and the most earnest efforts are made to rectify former blunders. It is well to call the attention of our American cities to this point. Young, and as yet It is well to call the attention of our American cities to this point. Young, and as yet untrammelled, it will be easy to avoid these mistakes, and se arrange our means of getting rid of all sewage that our rivers may remain objects of beauty, and not sources of disease.

remain objects of beauty, and not sources of disease.
London has long presented an unfavorable contrast with that of almost any other great capital of Europe. The Soine, in Paris, is enclosed by quays; even the comparatively insignificant Liffy is bounded at each side, as it passes through Dublin, by massive, well-built walls of granite. Yet the Thames might easily have been made one of the grandest features of the British metropolis. Nanolean III, may raise year attreets of pala-Napoleon III. may raise vast streets of pala-tial structures in Paris; but no amount of artistic faste, no expenditure, however lavish, can ever bestow on that city so maglavish, can ever bestow on that city so mag-nificent an adornment as may now be fairly expected from even the portion of the Thames embankment which has now been completed. Not the least gorgeous of the details found in the sketches by which artists have endeavored to portray the mighty cities of Assyria in their glory, are to be seen in the splendid terraces and spa-cious flights of stems which bodge the rights.

unfitted for the sunport of human life. Some idea may be formed of the extent of these patrid awamps, from the fact that in the centre of the city the river, at high 110c, a third wider than at either London or Vaux-hall bridge. The thousands of acres thus deserted twice daily by the river must, of necessity, under the scorching rays of the summer's sun, produced a pestilential effect. This new thoroughfare will, it is evident, or the same part also are situated the most of the same part also are situated the most of the same part also are situated the most of the tide for steamboata water at all times of the tid

posed every attempt at improvement. The necessity for extensive coal wharves, until recently, would have rendered the expense of a Thames embankment intolerable, notading the value of the land which be reclaimed. But the coal wharves are now, is a great degree, rendered unneces-sary by the numerous railway depots which have been established. Thanks to a comthe sewage that so long polluted the waters of a river which, in former times, justly ob-tained the appellation of the 'Silver Thames.' London will soon be able to point with London will soon be able to point with pride to a river view unequalled in Europe for extent and embellishment. Even on she for extent and embenishment. Even on the score of health, the magnificent promemade now constructed is of the highest import-ance; and the varied and animated appear-ance it must undoubtedly present, will here-after constitute one of the chief attractions

mbankment on both sides of the the emutanties of both states of the priver ultimately is contemplated; not, perhaps, below Blackfriars Bridge, on account of the immense value of the wharves in that or the immesse value of the ware not without providing means for introducing barges within the embankment, so that they may be discharged at the various warehouses. A similar provision has been secured may be discharged at the various ware-houses. A similar provision has been secured for the gas-works adjoining Blackfriars Bridge. The distance between Westminster

and Blackfriars Bridge, 7,000 feet in length, comprises the extest of the present work. The work is of the most solid construction, with the exception of the portion just mentioned near Blackfriars Bridge, which is a vinduct sustained on columns that will allow the barges to pass underneath.

There can be no doubt that the portion of the embackment, between Westerinster, and

the barges to pass underneath.

There can be no doubt that the portion of the embankment between Westminster and Waterloo Bridges—that which is seen in the cut, for which we are indebted to "The Engineering and Mining Journal"—is by far the most striking; it possesses, indeed, features that confer on it extraordinary magnificence. Behind, at the commencement of it, appear the gardens of Whitehall Place and Buccleuch House, as also the wooded grounds of Northumberland House. Beyond Hungerford Bridge is seen the imposing and no doubt, at some future time, beautiful elevation of the Adelphi Terrace. Here it is to be noticed that the artist has represented the buckground, rather as there is good reason to suppose it will be, than what is actually existing at present. At the Adelphi, especially, srtistic skill can availits if of circumstances most favorable to the production of truly splendid effects—noble flights of steps, langing gardens, and magnificent structures, replacing the Adelphi Buildings, might conspire to produce a view which nowhere could be rivaled. Inigo Jones's beautiful watergate, at the feet of Buckingham street, will come in use once more. Beyond Waterloo Bridge, also, there Buckingham street, will come in use once more. Beyond Waterloo Bridge, also, there will be several interesting features. Somer-

Thames embankment which has now been completed. Not the least gorgrous of the details found in the sketches by which artists have endeavored to portray the mighty cities of Assyria in their glory, are to be seen in the splendid torraces and spacious flights of steps which border the rivers that flow through them. The Thames embankment will bring vividly to mind these, and the most striking portions of Turner's "Building of Carthage by Dido."

So far from the Thames having been hitherto an advantage and an ornament to London, it has long been a source of disease and a reproach; it has been a vast ces-pool, into which were discharged the sewers of an enormous city. The immense deposits of offessive matter thus formed, and uncovered at low water, constituted the prolife sources of missma calculated to render the surrounding atmosphere unfitted for the suprocess of missma calculated to render the surrounding atmosphere unfitted for the suprocess of missma calculated to render the surrounding atmosphere unfitted for the suprocess of missma calculated to render the surrounding atmosphere unfitted for the suprocess of missma calculated to render the surrounding atmosphere unfitted for the suprocess of missma calculated to render the surrounding atmosphere unfitted for the suprocess of the surrounding atmosphere unfitted for the surrounding atmosphere unfitted for the suprocess of the surrounding atmosphere unfitted for the suprocess of the surrounding atmosphere unfitted for the surrounding atmosphere unfitte

The unsightly steamboat piers have given place to handsome jetties and landing-places, which will have the advantage of being in

greatly relieve the present crowded streets; but to obtain from it as much advantage as possible, a number of new approaches to it are found necessary. Hence, not only sre the present streets leading from the strand to the river made available, but several new atreets are opening in various directions, and the roadway of the embankment will prob-ably be continued in an oblique line from its termination at Blackfrians Bridge to the Mansion House.

#### Effect of High Heels.

The adoption of knickerbockers, if they do become the fashion (and there are many indications that the popular taste is in-elining that way), will have a rather sin-gular effect on boots and shoes. High heels will immediately go out of tashios, and for this reason—because calces will come in. It this reason—because caucar win come in-is not generally known that the two are in-compatible. The best pair of calves ever yet displayed by a footman would be sacri-ficed in one month to a pair of high-heeled boots. All footmen wear above with no ficed in one month we are shoes with no boots. All footmen wear shoes with no beels, and the product is calves, inasmuch as the natural action of the muscles in connection with the heel of the foot tends to bring the fisshy part of the leg downwards into its proper position. A pair of high heels to boots causes these muscles to remain in a to boots causes these muscles to remain in a COLD AND QUIET.

BY JEAN INGELOW.

Cold, my dear—cold and quiet,
In their cups on yonder lea,
Cowslips fold the brown bee's diet;
So the moss enfoldeth thec.
Plant me, plant me, O love, a lilly flower—
Plant at my head, I pray you, a green
tree:

tree;
And when our children sleep," she sighed,
"at the dusk hour,
And when the lily blossoms, O come out to
me!"

Lost, my dear? Lost, nay deepest Love is that which loseth least; Through the night-time when thou

sleepest,
Still I watch the shrouded east,
r thee, near thee, my wife that aye
liveth,

"Lost" is no word for such a love as mine; Love from her past to me a present giveth, And love itself doth comfort, making pain divine.

Rest, my dear, rest. Fair showeth That which was, and not is vain Sacred have I kept, God knoweth, Love's last words atween us twais.

'Hold by our past, my only love, my lover; Fall not, but rise, O love, by losa of me!' loughs from our garden, white with bloom, hang over. "Love, now the children slumber, I come out to thee!"

#### All Things for the Best.

FROM THE GERMAN.

The stage stopped in front of the tavers,

The stage stopped in Front of the tavers, but "mine host," when he atepped out into the dimiy lighted street, did not at first recognize the face of the driver.

"Good God!" he uttered, at last, in tones of the deepest surprise: "how comes it that you are holding the lines, Master Stephen Any thing happened to Bully!"

"I left him in ——, dead from cholera; and as there was no me there were recognitive.

die; for it is an ugly sight, and no one can help. Still, I am glad to have seen you once more, Mr. Ringold; so good-night, and when you ree Sephy-"

"For the love of heaven, Hattie, what has become of my people? If it is the worst, let me know it."

"You may reat easy; they went out to Sophy's, three days ago. She and her husband, the minister, would give them no rest till your mother consented; and, when your father still refused to leave his townsmen in their distress, your mother pretended to feel the symptoms of the epidemic coming on her; and so they both went with your slater. They wanted to take me, too; but my aunt was not yet buried. Your mother wrote you all about it, though; did yet not get the letter?"

"Not a line. But about yourself, Hattie; it must have been dreadful for you—your aunt and brother both dead?"

"Yes," replied the girl at the window, in a tone which for the first time struck Stephen as singularly tranquiland spathetic; it to can dreadful. I am glad my time has come at last—that I can go to a place where I can sleep, and need not smell the vinegar and funingating stiff any more, nor heart the continual crying and groaning. As there is no one left to mourn for me, it makes no difference how soon I go, I had wished to see you once more; but it is dark wished to see you once more; but it is dark in the stood of the seed of death, I have come to make to deep the death of the should approach."

"And instead of death, I have come to death of have come to approach."

"And instead of death, I have come to approach."

"And instead of death, I have come to approach."

"And instead of death, I have come to approach."

"And instead of death, I have come to approach."

"And instead of death, I have come to approach." letter?"

"Not a line. But about yourself, Hattle; it must have been dreadful for you—your aunt and brother both dead!"

"Yes," replied the girl at the window, in a tone which for the first time struck Stephen as singularly tranquil and spathetic; "It cas dreadful. I am glad my time has come at last—that I can go to a place where I can sleep, and need not smell the vinegar and fumigating stuff any more, nor hear the continual crying and grossing. As there is no one left to mourn for me, it makes no difference how soon I go. I had wished to see you once more; but it is dark now, and I can only see your white hat, Good-by, Mr. Ringold, and don't quite forget—"

again:
"It will not do, Mr. Ringold; it would not be proper, as I am all alone in the house. And then I am pretty certain that my turn to die will come long before moraing, and I should like to be alone then, without anyone to look on. You had better find lodging somewhere else."

of the deepest surprise: "bow comes it that you are holding the lines, Master Stephen? Any thing happened to Bully?"

"I lett him in ——, dead from cholera; and as there was no one there were enough to take his place, I drove the horses over here myself, as I'd like to look after my people, from whom I have not heard for a week."

"Like as not they're all dead—every body dies now though I haven't heard for a wey and a soon as day breaks, and take you to my slatera."

take his pine to myself, as I'd pople, from whom I have seek."

"Like as not they're all dead—every backing now—though I haven't heard for certain."

At any other time the speech would have been heartless; as it was—the cholera ragios, and people dying in such appaling numbers that the only question of practical interest remaining was, how to bury them quickest out of sight—it fell almost unheeded on the stream of the young man, who was already pursuing his way in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to his loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to he loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to he loud knocknowly in the direction of his father's house. No answer came to he heavily abading habes, and the little and his vigorous knock with her hand. It was a year since Stephen with her hand. It was a year since Stephen with her hand. It was a year since Stephen with her hand. It was a year since Stephen with her hand. It was a year since Stephen had seen her, and the girl had grown taller.

I that the out her visual heave, and the little and out her hand her with her hand. It was a year since Ste

there is no one left to mourn for me, it makes no difference how soon I go, I had wished to see you once more; but it is dark new, and I can only see your white hat, Good-by, Mr. Ringold, and don't quite forget—"

"Stop talking nonsense, Hattle," said Stephen, half compassionately, helf angrily; "come down and open the door for me. I am hungry, and can get nothing to eat at the tavern."

There was silence at the window for a little while; then Hattle's voice came down again:

thing living beside me, when death should approach."

"And Instead of death, I have come to drive those gloomy thoughts away. Here in my carpet-bag is a bottle of old port wine, that I had bought for my father. Give me a couple of glasses, and look for something to eat—we both need it."

She looked absently into the flame of the candle, as if thinking of something far away; and then sighing deeply, she took up the light and left the room.—Peter still sitting on her shoulder. Hephen was glad when the grie entered the room again.

girl entered the room again.

girl entered the room again.

"There is nothing in the house but stale bread, a few eggs, and other material for cooking. I might make a fire in the kitchen, and cook you something to eat—but it was there that aunty was taken sick while making poultiers for little Fred; and Lizzie said she had seen the litte cholera-man, in person, ritting behind the range. I know that was nonsense; but she said he had a gray beard, and a wart on his forchead—and I have been afraid to go there since. Wait a moment—there are crackers in the side-

hoard—you can dip them in your wine."

He passed Hattie her glass.

'No," she said; you drink. Why should ?? It would only make it harder for me to die."

die."
"Hattie," exclaimed the young man, a little impatiently," you will drink of this. A truce to your foolish talk about dying now—it is wicked. Of course, you do not look as rosy just now as you once did, but a few weeks apent in the country with my people will soon drive the recollection of the year horror from your brain."
The few drops also had drank of the wine

The few drops she had drank of the wine comed already to have put her to sleep; at least she opened her eyes only with great difficulty while she spoke.

ones. No answer chine to his loud knocking inc; and tiough be could see through the dissed window-shutter no light that suggested a watch with the sick or dying, still a pale mouth was closed tightly, as though the salence of death. Again his rigorous knock ended on the door-panel; a window on the opposite side of the street was raised, and a voice spoke:

"Who is it knocking there? If it is Mr. Black, the undertaker, there is nothing to fact have a way, in that house; but you may come back to-morrow and take something in this row time for you then."

"Hattis [?] exclaimed the young man. "Goodness be praised that you are still awaise. Tell me—" "What! Stephen? How did you come here—and why do you come now, when we are all about to die?"

"What Stephen? How did you come the mean and the little is the way in the sound tell me—" Again she interrupted him:

"You don't know what you are saying. What have you to do in tois house of death? Leave the town, as quickly as you can; it is no is joke to die, after all—particularly when one is still young. My auut died first; then one is still young. My auut died first; then one is still young. My auut died first; then one is still young. My auut died first; then one is still young. My auut died first; then one is still young, My auut died first; then one is still young. My auut died first; then one is still young, by auut died first; then one is still young. My auut died first; then one is still young, my auut died first; then one is still young, my auut died first; then one is still young. My auut died first; then one is still young, and her provinced place on the opposite side of the street was and the least were encased the province way, in that house; but you may be still, shown hair. To add to her weirdly one, then will be substituted and the province and her substituted the will be substituted to the substitute of the substitu

South Co.

as if she was playing the piano; it made my hair stand on end, and I could not get aid of the sight, even after she had been buried. And just when I had closed her gree, and was tired to death, and old Linnie had laid me on the lounge to rest, some one came to the deer and wasted to speak to me. It was the servant of the Auditor, my betrothed—"

"Tap Auditor—your betrothed—you are

to me. It was the servant of the Auditor, my betrothed—"
"The Auditor—your betrothed—you are engaged to be married, them, Hattie?"
"Yes—or I was; it's all the same now," she continued, monotonously, so though openking of semething in which she was not the least concerned. "His name was Heotor, and I did not want him at all, because he reminded me of the built-terrier aunity noce had; his name was Heotor, too; and he had jot such round, blue eyes. But annt said I had better have him; so he gave me a ring to wear, and my sumi said I must give him one in return. I always hated to see it on his finger; and when his servant said, 'The Auditor sends his compliments, and he died last night at two o'clock, and he requested that this ring cheald be returned to Miss Hattie.' I said, 'Give it to me, quick.' But all at once a cold shudder ran through me; I had put the ring from a tread man's hand on my figger—and now I was affianced to Death itself, and I must follow."

have all my things after my death. I ought, perhaps, the court would allow it; ough I did not quite know how to write the document. Let me drink once again;

auch a document. Let me drink once again; I think I could fall asies p then, without the least pain, and never wase up again."
White he was still leaving against the table, hewildered from what he had just heard, she had gained the door, with slow, dragging steps, holding Peter fast in her against against the stable made a move to arms; and woen Stephen made a move to hold her back, she said:
"No-I am tired to death, and I want to

ly freight, and then returned, like an evil arit, to the gloom and darkness from beace it had come. He closed the win-ox, and throwing himself on the wide, oldfashioned lounge, he covered the old, yel-low shawl, once the property of Hattie's

low shawl, once the property aust, over his feet. He had not lain thus very long, when a soft, rustling noise was audible just outside the door. He had soolded Hattu for being super-titious, a little while ago: was he growing so himself, now? Nearer and nearer came the mysterious noise, the door was softly opened, and Hattie stood in it. The cap had slid down from her head, and ber har was hanging loose over the white robe that had taken the place of the brown jacket. Close behind her was Peter, rub-

hand in his, to warm it.

"Hattie," he said, tenderly, "you will live long and happity."

"No"—she shook her head wearily—"that

oan never be."
Shivering, she drew her feet up on the

sofs, and covered them with the shawl, leaning back till her shoulder touched his breast. He laid his arm around her

Try and get warm; do you suffer pain " ) niy here - she put her hand on her heart; and then, suddenly, large drops gathered in her eyes, as if the touch of his hand had in her eyes, as if the touch of his hand had broken the ice-rind that had penned up the trans in her heart these many days, and her sobs came convulsively, shaking her worn-

"Hatte, my own precious darling," he whispered. The sobs ceased.
"It is too late, Stephen—too late. Still,

"It is too late, Stephen—too late. Still, it is sweet to hear you speak so—it stills the dreasful pan as my heart. Do you know why I could not let me rest; I wanted to kies you, only once, before I could die. I thought I should flad you asseep; I had meant to take just one kies, and then ge back to die."

He raised her head, and lated his lips on her suffs, half-oneued months, woils she her noft, half-speced mouth; while she breathed hard, like one almost famished,

breathed hard, like one almost famished, drawing in freeb life.

"Tanaka," sue said, almost inaudibly; and she dropped her arms from his neck, and gided down on the lounge, her head falling back, her arm hanging over the cassion, till the little hand almost toucked the floor. Item he armse softly, and stepped carefolity over her, down from the lounge, moving her body till she was in a comfortatie position. Silently he watched her slumbers, lightly passing his hand over her soft har at times, to make an e that this was all no tall vision, so mocking drawn. Of soft har at times, to make su e that this was all no tule visuos, so mocking dream. Of the fact that the gtri, alsoping here so plactily, belonged to him now, there was no doubt to mind; the only wonder one hand, she raised the other besceningly,

seemed to be that he had not claimed the treasure long, long since. It cost him is avere effort not to wake her out of her sicep, to hear once more the confeccion that had opened the windows of his heart, and let in the warm light of his first love.

How could that other man ever have dared to hope? Preposterous! Stephen said, as he touched the heavy breids that fell over the lotange on to the floor cose more, before his own syelids drouped, and he too slept. The early runshine did not herath his sleep; but he heard the tramp of horses and the rattic of wheels at the door; and before he had time to look out at the window, loud kneeks from the front door rang through the house. With deep concern he watched Hattie's face, to see if she had been disturbed, before hastening to the door.

be reminded me of the built-terrier annity once had it his name was Heefer, too; and he had just such round, blue eyes. But annit read I had bester have him; see he gave me a ring to wear, and my semis and I must give him one in return. I always hated to see it on his finger; and when his servant said, "The Auditor sends his compliments, and he had her disturbed, before hastening to the and he did last night at two objects, and he requested that this ring cheald be returned to Miss Hattle." I said, "Give it to me, quick." But all at once a cold shudder ran through me; I had put the ring from a dead man's hand on my figger—and new I was affianced to Dean itself, and I must follow."

She was silvent, her eyes were closed, and horror seemed to have oboked her voice; Stephen passed his hand saffly over her jeg cheet.

"You are superstitious; here, drink this wine, and go to sleep. The Auditor is each on the heat they you strength."

"It is too late; perhaps, if you had done to me sooner—but too, you had already forgotten me, the last time you came home to see your mother—"

What do you say, Hattle? I had forgotten me, the last time you came home to see your mother—"

What do you any, Hattle? I had forgotten me, the last time you came home to see your mother—"

"Yes, you had taken cold. I would have your hand, only. But it's all the same, though if the head one good word then, and all that happened later only hastened my death—but it had been in from throwing his arms around her, to draw her to his heast, as he would have done a child, frightened and beautohed with cold.

"I wooke as if she were in a transe, or under some magnetic influence—her face and form alike immovable. A deep ply alired stoon had been disturbed, and he mushed with the deep in my here to have the were in a transe, or under some magnetic influence—her face and form alike immovable. A deep ply sairred Stophen's heart; and he could with gire and water to see you, or take your hand, only. But it's all the same, have you had fargotten me, the world

her unere, and a fleighbor carried her down the stairs and laid her carefully in the wagon. Peter had followed the corlege to the door, and seemed inclined to follow Hattie to the wagon; but unanin full of the cozey naps he had enjoyed in her lap, he turned, at the last moment, and withdrew sulkily into the house.

When the brisk-trotting horses had left the walls of the city behind, and were ambling along through smilling fields and green trees, Siephen turned to look at the sleeper, and gave a sigh of relief to see a light dash of color already craeping into her caseks. Hour after hour she sleept, while the uncle had a score of cases to relate, in which people had been savel from impending liness, perhaps death, by the power of long, uninterrupted sleep. Stephen agreed with all the old gentleman's views on this point; still, when they haited for some time to rest, and refresh the horses, he stepped stealthily up to the wegon, drew aside the cover, just a little, and called Hattie onfile by name "No—I am tirred to death, and I want to go to my room, to be alone when I die."

Stephen seemed in a dream, whon she had closed the door behind her.

"Hattite" he called aloud, long after she had left him. "Hattie—is it true? have I been so blind—and have you so loved me?"
But no answer came through the silent night, save the rumbling of the hence, as it stooped at a neighboring house for its ghast-ly freight, and then returned, like an evil she would adhere, in broad daylight, to what he could find no peace till he was unre that she would adhere, in broad daylight, to what she had confessed when she believed herself dying in the night.

At dusk the wegon rolled into the garden

At dusk the wegon rolled into the garden surrounding the parsonage; and Sophy, who was coming out of the house with loud greetings for her brother, was instantly checked by the finger Stephen laid on his lip. His mother came out too, and together they wept when Stephen to'd them in what a deplorable condition he had found poor Hattle; omitting, of course, the part of the tale that interested him most. When the sleeper had been removed from the wagon to the bed in her room, she seemed for a moment on the point of waking up; but she only asked for water, drank without opening her eyes, and immediately sank into sleep again.

that had taken the place of the place of the place. The place of the p Sophy had recalled to her mind what had taken place; but, apparently, without heeding or understanding her, Hattie had sudlog or understanding her, Hattie had suddenly buried her face in the pillow, and cried till Sophy thought she must be utterly exhausted. Thinking that these bours of weeping had brought her relief, and a feeling of thankfulness for dangers escaped from, Sophy had been surprised beyond measure to find that an inexplicable rigidness had takes possession of her, against which the kindess, most loving words were of no avail. She professed to feel in good health, but said she could not leave the room, and

Rindest, most foring words were of no avail.

She professed to feel in good health, but said she could not leave the room, and begged that no one, not oven Stephen's mother, should be admitted to ber. Stephen's father, who was always ready to gramble about the "women with their whims and notions," was courasticted by Sophy, who said she feared worse for the mind of the poor child that had good through such dreadful trials and fatigues.

Stephen said never a word; but there was no doabt in his mind that the dread of meeting him act inted Hattie in her refusal to see any one. What soe had said to him in the hour she had fancied her last, had been as a sacred be queenthal in her estimation—a tentament, or last will; and now coming back to life again, it might well seem to her as a descration of her snort noly realings—an irrep-rable breach of all one had been taught to consider fixing and maidenly.

Toward evening, watching his sister's ab-

naidenly.

Toward evening, watching his sister's absence, with sudden resolve he steeped into Hattie's room. Size est near the window, at work on a black dress she had commissioned Sophy to buy former; when the door opened, one turned her beau, thinking to see Sophy-enter. But hardly and sue recognized Sto-

emed to be that he had not claimed the repeating confusedly, "Please not! Oh!

please not!"

"Hattie," he cried, "is life to separate again what death had brought so near together? Why do you auddenly deeples me, so that you have not a single word for use? Look up at me, only once, to read in my eyes how fully I value the treasure I had found, and how wretched it will make me to hear you recall what seemed to lift my soul to heaven."

As though the had neither heard nor un-

found, and how wretched it will make me to hear you recall what seemed to lift my soul to heaven."

As though she had neither heard nor understood his words, she continued to plead wildly, shrishing farther into the corner, "Please not!" Disconvolately he left the room, still hesitating to confide to any one what he thought the reson for Hattie's singular manner. It was flattrday, and when the children had been put to bed, and the family were in the sitting-room together, fleephen resolved to tell his secret to his friends, and leave the place at once. Time, he trusted, and the wise counsel of his mother and sister, would ultimately bring to Hattle's mind a more tranquil and reasonable view of the case. His mother agreed with him; but floophy, with her quick wits, had already formed a plan, which she felt sure would succeed. Her husband at first rather objected to setting his part in the play, hat she overreied him with "Otrictian" reasons for taking the role sadened him.

Early on Bunday morning, Sophy, who still slept in the same room with Hattle, mad her if the would not like to go to church and hear the sermon, which was to be a very little, flottle owned to a wish to hear the sermon, but anid she could not go out among the paople yet, and they all must have putience with her a little longer.

"Of course we will have patience with you, Hattle; i am only sorry for my brother; he is going away, and he will take the impression with him that you dislike him, and therefore avoid to come among ne."

Hittle's face was burning red, and averting it, she faltered:

"How could I dislike him, when he has been so good to me? I would give my life to serve him, but I cannot see him. Don't ask me why; but tell him to forget me. I am not worthy that he should care for ma."

"You are a child, and a sick one at that: do as you obouse. But I was going to say—if you want to hear the sermon to-day without going to church, you can go into the ittle summer-house, there, at the end of that wals; if you open the lattice-windows are

when the church-bells rang, the lone mourner at the window, from behind the curtains, watched all the family—the chil dren in front-pass through the garden, down to the little gate that communicated with the church-yard. Stephen, walking beside his mother, looking pale, and held his face downward—a deep sadness on his fea-tures, that made Hattie's eyes run over with tears. When they were out of sight, she took heart and stepped into the garden. Like one riven from a bed of sickness, she lingered near the fragrant flowers, inhaling their perfume with an intensely approciating gratefulness.

The Sabbath morning sun was so over-

poweringly luminous, that she stopped and closed her eyes at every other step, dazzled by the light. She seemed almost to lose her breath, and she sat down trembtingly, when she reached the summer-house, where she devoutly folded her hands and listened to the last reverberating sound of the bell; and the first deep, full notes of the organ. Grandly they swept by her, on the breeze laden with the perfume of the sweet-brier, and stirring the soft shadows of the vine and branches that played at her feet. Sh felt like a wanderer, who for many days has suffered burning heat, and bitter frost, on tough, jagged roads, and, foot-ore and weary, has found a place to rest and wash away all traces of dust and fatigue, in the sunny, green shade and the waves of swelling

A heavy load seemed lifting from her A newy load seemed litting from beart, as she listened to the words of the minister, who preached from the text: that all things are for the best, to those who love God. He went on to show that even the epidemic, which was wasting the land, had brought out the love, the power of self-sacrifice, the warm, human sympathy in hearts that would otherwise have grown cal-lous and indifferent to their fellow-crea-tures' suffering—their poorer neighbors' very existence. As an earthquake, that destroys the houses, but brought to the light of day hearing springs, from which the whole land derived benefit, so the bicesings that this affliction had brought would reach down to generations to come, in some of its conse-quences. When the sermon had been closed with a prayer, the worthy clergyman com-municated to his attentive congregation, that this time of great tribulation had brought together two hearts, that had formed tweir tie for life in the face of death—illus-

trating again that "to those who love the Lord, all things are for the best."

Hatrie held her breath: how like her own story that might have been. Who might she be—the happy, loved one—who had found her lover "to the face of death?"

her lover "in the face of death?"

A giddiness came over her, suddenly, when she heard her own name spoken on the chancel, and Stephen's coupled with it.

When she had regained strength, she tried to rise from her seat, but fell forward into the arms of a gray-bearded mau, who had come up the walk, muttering, and chidiog the girl who was so full of whims that she the girl who was so full of whims that she avoised the church on the day her own name was called from the pulpit. As punishment for this omission, he claimed the first hiss of the newly betrothed; and, when Hattie could be persuaded to open her eyes again, there was some one in the summer-house with her, he ide the gray-bearded man.—Overland Monthly.

A new and fearful warning is held up nin of the tea instantly unite and form leather, or minute flakes of the very same compound which is produced in the trature of the tauned hide, and which makes it eather as distinguishable from the original stin. He consequently estimates that in the course of a year, a tea-drinker of aver-age capacity imbibes enough leather to make

a pair of shoes.

(27 As an illustration of the vicinitudes of mining towns, it is stated that Cedar Junction, Mouvana, has 143 houses, in which once resided 1 300 people, whose numbers are now restuced to 36, giving them an average of four houses each.

Within the last seventy-five years, France has been three times a republic, three times are imperial monarchy under the Bonapartes, three times a Bourbon kingdom, once a constitutional monarchy under Louis Philippe, and ceee a military diotatorship under Cavaignac. But even that statement does not show all the changes in the form of government within the period named. The first Napolecon was Consul for a term of years, then Consul for life, then Emperor. Louis Napolecon was first Precident, then President for ten years, then President for ife, then Emperor. Of all these various forms of government the republics have been the shoutest lived, with the single exception of the "bundred days" of the first Napoleco, from March to June, 1815. The duration of the rule of Louis Napolecon from 1848 to 1870, as President and Emperor, was the longest of all; and next to that was the reign of the "constitutional king," Louis Philippe, from 1800 to 1848. Of those who were sovereigns for life, or who have held exacutive power for a specified term of years in France, from the days of Louis XV. down to the present time, only one man, Louis XVIII., reached the end of his term. Leuis XVIII., reached the cond of his term. Leuis XVIII. and then died in exile; Cours Philippe was dethroned by the revolution of 1848, and ended his career as an exile; the provisional republic of Lamartine, which succeeded him, was a short-lived failure, succeeded by the Military Dictatorship of Cavaignac; then can see the Presidency of Louis Napoleon, which was ended by his comp d'etat of December, 1851, to be followed by the "Empire" in December, 1852, and this, after a lagee of eighteen years, is followed by captivity, dethrouement, and exile in 1870.

A fool of either sex is the hardest animal to drive that ever required a bit. Better one who jumps a fence new and then than your sulky, stupid donkey, whose relimoserue back feels neither pat nor goad.

33 Machinery has recently been invented in England which weaves from the hair of cats and rabbits a sort of velvet tissue, distinguishable from ailk, but not infesior in fineness and beauty.

(37 When Theodore L. Cuyler asked Dr. Skumer, in the presence of a company, who was the greatest preacher he had ever heard, the response was quick as thought: "Lyman Beecher on the Government of God, was the most tremendous discourse I over listened most tremendous discourse I ever listened to." It was at the end of that sermon that Lyman Beecher was heard to answer, in response to an inquiry made as he descenced the pulpit as to how long is took him to prepare that sermon—"About forty years, sir."

The arms at Hagerstown, Md., has starved himself to death, under a religious delusion. He fasted 960 hours, showing a most remarkable tenesits of life.

delusion. He fasted 960 hours, showing a most remarkable tenacity of life.

The A consustaker in the District of Quincy, Mich., has succeeded in fleding a man who, although married for several sears, has never been curious enough to ask the malden name of his wife.

The A crowd gathered at the Pique (Ohio) Railroad station the other day to see Gen.

Railroad station the other day to see Gen. Grant. As the train was moving off, an old gentleman asked: "Who did they say that man is?" "That is Gen. Grant, our President." "Oh," said the old fellow, "it is, is it? Well, stranger, you see I've not been about town much, and don't pay much attention to the newspapers, and know but little about these thiugs. What might his politics he?"

little about these thiugs. What might his politics be?"

"" According to the returns of the Assistant Marshal, the present population of Washington is 111,195. This shows an increase of 82 per ceut, during the last ten years. This increase of population has been fully matched by an increase of the business of the city—more first-class residences having been constructed here during the past two years than during the same period since the foundation of the city. 117 pressed brick and marble or brown-stone fronts have been constructed on a single square within the past eighteen months.

the past eighteen months.

### Louis Napoleon has \$15,000,000 invested in England.

### The following speech is attributed to a member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania. nia: "I know wimum, Mr. Speaker. I say it in no disrespect. I know um. I have had several. They're a useful class, and— and, yet—yet with the best of 'em you may

have trouble."

(3) Alexander H. Stephens writes to a friend at Allegheay Springs, Va., that he is stowly recovering health, and is writing a school history of the United States, achool history of the United States.

To Ole Bull was reconstly married at
Maoison, Wisconsin, to Miss Sarah, youngost daughter of Senstor Thorpe, of that city.
The wife is called of course Mrs. Cow.

Returns of the Vermont election. from 136 towns, show a Republican majority of 13,365. The majority in the whole state is estimated at 22 000.

The cities and towns in Massachusetts voted on the 6th on the liceosing question. Among those favoring the liceosing of the sale of ale and lager were Cambridge, Low-ell, Worcester, Lawrence and Taunton. New Bedford and most of the small towns voted

against licensing.

The in a bucket of soft water put a half pound of sugar of lead, and a half pound of powdered alum; stir this at intervals until t becomes clear. Then pour the solution it becomes clear. Then pour the solution into another bucket, and soak your coat in it for twenty-four hours. This will make it water-proof, so says a writer in the Illustrat

ed Times. ed Times.

[A philosopher says, if you want a
pair of boots to tast four years, melt and
mix four ounces of mutton tallow, apply
while warm, place the boots in a closet, and

NEW YORK .- The New York Repub-NEW YORK.—The New York Republican State Covention met at Saratoga. Stewart L. Woodford was nominated for Governor on the third ballot, he receiving 238 votes to 105‡ for Horsee Greeley, and 20 for Goorge W. Curris. Dewist C. Littlejonn was nominated for Lientenant-Governor, and Abial W. Palmer for Comptroller. Resolutions were adopted coogratulating Germany in her righteous victories, and at the same time sympathizing with the new French Republic; ouddemning state appropriations for sectarian schools and advising local allowance or provibition of the sale of liquor.

supposed to be sanctified by being em-

ploted upon benevolent objects.

237 A brief and simple, but very expressive eulogy was once pronounced by Martin Lethor upon a pactor, whose name was Nicholas Hausman. "What we preach," said the great reformer, "he lives."

LIVES OF THE SSENERS OF THE DECLARATION OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.
The Declaration, Ristorically Considered; and a sketch of the Leading Events connected with the Adoption of the Articles of Confederation, and of the Pederal Constitution. By R. J. Leasung, author of "The Field-Book of the Revelution," "History of the War of 1612." etc., etc. Illustrated by Fifty Portraits and Engavings. Published by Evans, Steddart & Co., Philada. From studying the lives of such men as the Signers of the Declaration of Independence we can learn many leasons of great value to us, and a book like this has an almost universal claim to the public regard. The chief events in their history are here given, and the moments are illustrated by copious notes explanatory of events alluded to in the course of the biographical narrative, which, we believe, will be found a highly useful feature of the work. The volume is bound in first-class style, and the type is excellent.

HERRY'S MUSICAL MORTHLY. For September. Published by Hornes B. Fuller, Boston.

FUNCHIMELLO. Published by the Funchinelic Publishing Co., New York.

THE TECHNOLOGIST: Especially devoted to Engineering, Manufacturing, and Building. For September. Published by the Industrial Publication Co., 176 Broadway, New York.

THE TECHNOLOGIST: Especially devoted to Engineering, Manufacturing, and Building. For September. Published by J. W. Schermerhorn & Co., New York.

THE TECHNOLOGIST: Especially devoted to Engineering, Manufacturing, and Building. For September. Published by J. W. Schermerhorn & Co., New York.

THE TECHNOLOGIST: Especially devoted to Engineering, Manufacturing, and Building. For September. Published by the Industrial Published by J. W. Schermerhorn & Co., New York.

THE TECHNOLOGIST: Especially devoted to Engineering, Manufacturing, and Building. For September. Published by the Industrial Published by J. W. Schermerhorn & Co., New York.

THE TECHNOLOGIST: Especially devoted to Engineering, Musufacturing, and Building. Published by The Published by George W. Child.

REW PUBLICATIONS

AMERICAN LITERARY GAZETTE AND PUB-

AMERICAN LITERARY GAZETTE AND PUB-LIBHERS' CIRCULAR. Published by George W. Childa, Philada A publication interest-ting to deslers in and buyers of Books. WHITHEY'S MURICAL GUEST. For Sep-tember. Published by W. W. Whitney, To-ledo, Obio. THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW. For July. American Etition. Published by the Leo-nard Scott Publishing Company, New York; and also for sale by W. B. Zieber. Philada. BERGHERS'S MAGRICHE. For Sectember.

Jersey.
THE SCHOOLDAY VISITOR. For September. An Illustrated Magazine for Young People. Published by Dauguaday & Becker,

Philads.
THE HALF-YEARLY ABSTRACT OF THE THE HALF-YEARLY ABSTRACT OF THE BLOCAL SCIENCES; being a digest of Bra-ish and Continental Medicine. Edited by William D. Stone, M. D., F. R. C. S. Vol. 41. January to June, 1870. Published by Henry C. Lea, Philada. BLACKWOOD'S EDINEURGH MAGAZINE. For August. American Edition. Published

BLACKWOOD'S FIDERICASE AND Paulished by the Leouard Scott Publishing Company, New York; and also for sale by W. B. Zieber, Philada.

THE OLD DOMINION. A Monthly Maga-

sive of Literature, Science, and Art. Published by M. W. Hazlewood, Richmond, Vir-

gibla.
APPLETON'S RAILWAY GUIDE. For Sep-APPLETON'S RAILWAY GUIDE. FOR September. No traveller should be without a copy of this guide. For sale everywhere. INDIANA. A Love Story. By GRORGE SAND, author of "Connele," "The Countess of Rudolstadt," "Fauchon, the Cricket," etc. Translated from the French by George W. Richards. Published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philada.

GOOD HEALTH. For September. A Journal of Physical and Mental Culture. Pub-

nsi of Physical and Mental Culture. Published by Alexander Moore, Boston. This number contains several valuable papers, as

number contains several valuable papers, as usual.

THE ART REVIEW. An Exponent of Art for the People. Published by E. H. Trafton, No. 115 Madison street, Chicago. An excellent journal. The articles are very well written, and the "Art News" is particularly interesting to all who take pleasure in the advance of American Art. The steel plate accompanying the number is very well executed.

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE OF FOREIGN

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE OF FOREIGN THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE OF FOREIGN LITERATURE. The September number contains the usual excellent assortment of articles from the foreign periodicals. "The Counsel of the Vatioan," from the British Quarterly Review; "Madame de Maintenon," from St. Paul's; "The Heart of Crete," from the Cornhill Magazine; "The Old Preson of Paris and their Inmates," from the Dublin University Magazine; Charles Dickens, by Anthony Trollope, from St. Paul's; "Lectures on the Science of Religion," by Max Mullor, from Fraser's Magazine; "Prof. Tyndall on Faradday," from the Science, Art and Varieties," &c. The engraving for this month is a fine portrait engraving for this month is a h of Motiere, with a biographical sketch by the Editor. Published by E. R. Peltos, 108 Fulton street, New York. \$5.00 yearly.

It is a curious fact that of the pasengers in the train which met with the late terrible accident in England, all, or very nearly all, who were asleep at the time, es-caped uninjured, nature's sem thetic in-suring them, not only against fractures and contusions, but even against the bad effects of shaking and concassion.

A haystack of five thousand tons or-The Rev. James Dought

The Rev. James Dougherty, of Kingston, N. Y., was insuited a few days since by a newspaper editor having alluded to him in an article as "The Rev. J.m Dougherty." In his explanation the writer states that he told his apprentice to abbieviate the name, and he had made it Jim.

and he had made it Jim.

W Such a dry summer as the present
has not been known up in New Hampshire
since John H. Warland edited the Cuaremont
Eugle, some twenty-five years ago, when he
said it was so dry that he had to soak his pig
to make him hold swill.

The difficulty of obtaining supolies of

food must be one of vast and growing importance to both the contending armies. Haddled within a very few square miles, there now nightly lie on their arms a million of French and German soldiers. At the modenow nightly lie on their arms a million of French and German soldiers. At the moderate estimate of four pounds of average consumption a head each day—including all needful articles of diet—the enormous quantity of two thousand tons daily is required to feed these gigantic hosts, who can use while they do not produce. In a mouth this amount avells to sixty thousand tons. If the war continues many weeks this question of food will become as serious and as pregnant of momentous consequences as the question of mem and ammunition.



MONEY

The act just passed by the British Parliament, to amend the law in relation to the property of married woman, has seeme fratures which means man's rights as well. By one of its provisions, a man who marries a woman in debt, does not, as heretofors, become liable for her debts, contracted before marriage. It is among the legends of the Floot Prison, in London, that a dissolute Counters, imprisoned for debt, married the prison barber, and thus changing the debt to her husband, left him in jail, while she walked abroad. This is one of the "rights" of which the new act daprives English ladies. By the new law, a married woman having separate property, becomes liable to the parish for her husband's maintenance, in case he becomes a pauper. This is souther loss of "right," for under the old law a woman could keep her marriage estilement woman could keep her marriage estitement intact, while her bustend was supported by the parish. A marriad woman's separate property is liable to the same claims for her children, as if she were a widow; but her husband, being able, is not by the act re-leased.

On the other hand, the wages and earnings On the other hand, the wages and earnings of married women are secured to them, and her receipts alone are a valid discharge to her debtors. Deposits in a savings bank in the woman's name are her separate property. She may effect incurance on her own life, or on that of her husband. Insurance by the husband in his wife's favor is declared a trust for her benefit. A married woman may maintain an action at law, even against her husband. But he has also the same privilege; and if the woman gains a "right" in this case, so does the man. Personal as well as freebold property coming to a married this case, so does the man. Personal as well as freebold property coming to a married woman by will or inheritance, is her separate property. The act is not retrospective, and its operation does not extend to Bootland.

The Dreaght in Europe.

The drought throughout Rugland and France during the past season has been very dissistous. The loss in bay and butter to Eugland is estimated at about \$4,000,000, and France, in her pressur neces, siting from the war, is much straightened by the seast hay crep. Indeed, the problem of securing sufficient hay for the necessities of the French army is one of increasing importance and very difficult of solution. Although we may not export bay to the relief of the foreign searcity, our agricultural interest will no doubt find enlarged markers for the various substitutes of grain.

The London Times notices the fact that while the weather has been most favorable for theingathering of the cereals, the hay harvert was the most complete failure within memory, and alroady atook are being fed with grain. The grain crops, however, notwithstanding

The grain crops, however, notwithstanding the dry weather, are believed to be generally an average. Wheat is the best; barley is a good crop; beans are remarkably short; oats and peas good. The potato crop will be

The modest music dealer was recently nouplused by a lady as atout as Parepa Resa, who inquired—"Have you 'Put Me in My Little Bed?"

Ress, who inquired—"Have you 'Put Me in My Little Bedy'"

The horses killed in battle are served to the French soldiers as meat rations.

The Chinamen who go to New York, it is said, invariably marry Irish wives.

There is a man living in Calbonn county, Miss., who is supposed to be the strengest man in the state, if not in the entire South. He is 35 years of age, and weighs two hundred and twenty-five pounds. He has been known to carry three bars of railroad iron, when it takes from three to five ordinary seen to carry one. He can take a cask containing forty gallons of water and raise it from the ground and drink out of the bung-bole with as much ease as others could out of a common pitcher; and he has frequently taken a barrel of flour under each arm, and balancing a sack of rait on his head, carried them for everal hundred yards with apparently little effort. He offers to bet that he can lift thirteen bundred pounds.

The Among the various methods for keeping water cool, none is much better or easier than that practised in the East. The water is put into jugs, bettled, or wine coolers which are placed in buckets filled with salt and saltpetre, and then turned rapidly until the water almost reaches the freezing point.

isory and bowl, and could paw a washbeard like a mule."

like a mule."

2. A clergyman in New York only a few days slove explained that "science must stop, or religion cannot go on." The Newark Adsertiner suggests that he stops, and allows some wise teacher to occupy the pulpit.

2. "What would you be, dearest," said Watter to his sweetheart, "if I was to press the soal of love upon these scaling. wax lips?" "I should be stationary."

2. A blind man is Grafton, Vt., excels as a checker player. He has his own board with snuken places for the checkers, the blacks having round and the whites aquare holes.

Oles.

A CENSUS ITEM.—The census mar-hals note the fact that in towns that have

shale note the fact that in towns that have fallen off in population the difference is in the number of young children. Many families have no children, or only one. The causes can be garased at, and deserve the attention of philambropists.

The POE's RAVEN.—Paragraphs having recently appeared in several of the papers relative to the authorship of "The Raven," Mr. A. E. Sloun, who has read it in public on many occasions, has taken pains to trace the stories to their reported source. The result of his correspondence proves that the statements are set settoral boxes. The investigation has confirmed the belief that Edgar A. Poe is the author of the most wonderful poem with which his name is associated.

The students of Yale College average

It is a heart-breaking thing to look back on one's own life, and count up the mistakes we have made by fellowing out our own will, perhaps in define of friendly advice, perhaps in secondance with flattering counsel. The serrows that have come to us as it were by the will of God we can submit to with as much or as little patient resignation as we have the grace for; but the serrows which we have wrought by our own hand—the pitfells into which we have walked by taking our own way—these are the sore places of memory, which no time can heal and no patience salve over. "I did it by my own sot and deed," and "if I had but flietened to advice! if I had but taken to place that set purpose of mine, what a different life I should have bed! what an industry of frouble I should have been spared!" How many women, think you, are sitting now by the blackened a hos of a hurnt-out love, heart sick and despating—women for whom there is no to-morrow, no future summer, no rain-bow across the dell gray sky of their enduring winter—all for the set purpose of a base-less love, all for the wilful following at the heels of a visionary joy! They were warned, they were counselled, they were besought; but they took no leed. Love, stronger than windom, drew them by lines of sted, while this had only ropes of tow; and the set purpose of their lives was as the moth's when it beats its wings into the flame—and with much the same result.

\*\*Mightcome Judgment\*\* It is a heart-breaking thing to look back on

Rightcome Judgment.

You often hear some one say, "I judge you by myself, that's rightcome judgment."

No, my friend, it is likely to be the very most unrightcome judgment in the world. We are sane to be unjust, unfair, unreasonable, the moment we expect of any other precisely what we ourselves should de under similar circumstances.

You are a self-contained person, let us say, and your neighbour is naturally very communicative. He speaks openly of such things as you shrink from even maining; therefore you sneer, "Oh, these shallow, noisy streams. What does he know of real feeling." But he, seeing you silent, and as it seems to him stoical, say in his turn—"Why, the man is like a rock—nothing moves him." And as because repression belongs to one nature and expression to the other, and are kept apart by the misunderstanding.

Or you may be a person of moods, or a quick-tempered person, and in your vexed moments you may speak words to your friend, whose different temperament could be roused to anger only by strong provoastion, and whose anger would be very long in cooling, which would lead him, judging you by himself, to believe you his enemy for life. "Why," he would reason, "I coeldn't speak to a person in such a manner unious I h ted him—he must hate me," and so the wedge of disunion comes in which will work soon or late entire alienation.

The man who likes to read newspapers thinks is an evidence of frivolous taste that her mental the mental and the content an

or late entire aliconation.

The man who likes to read newspapers thinks it an evidence of frivolous taste that his wife likes novels—the woman who soeks the beautiful in pictures and statuary has a pharisaical contempt for her sister in whom the very same beauty-seeking temperament finds its expression in the love of soft raiment and glit tering jewols. If we could only remember set to sek fruit of rose bushes, or flowers in a weestable garden, but to be flowers in a vegetable garden, but to be satisfied that each should bring forth after its kind, we might grow charitable.

At Auburn, N. Y., each convict in the state prison costs the state for his support but 15; cents a day. And this shows how cheap a man could live—if he tried.

27 A woman in Cincinnatir raises 45 inches of hair on her head every three years, and then she sells it. Supposing that are lives to be 70 years of age she will raise, allowing her 51 years of the 70 to do this business in. 17 of these crops of hair, amounting in all to 60 feet of the hiraute advirument.

27 The war has been carried into Africa, Odo Jumbo has gone on an expedition against Ja, Ja.

Ja. Ja.

Whatever may be justly said against war, says a recent writer, no one can deny that a manly death in the service of a national cause is a great testimony to the disinterestedness and nobility of human nature, and of its experiority to selfish fears.

The A New York paper opposed the nomination of Horace Greeley for Governor, because that gentleman "would not look well on hor-oback at the head of a military staff at a 'trigade review."

which are placed in backets filled with salt and saltpeter, and then turned rapidly unit the water almost seaches the freezing point. If the weather is very hot the backets are replenished several times a day and the turning process repeated. Thus you can have sparkling cold water with the thermometer at one hundred degrees in the shade, and even when no ice is to be had.

The An exchange says, "The compositors of New York printing offices embrace a great a brigade review."

The New York Express tolls of a physician in Maine who countracted the hait of the weet him any ladies." Most acybody would if he got a chance, still there is no use of blewing around about it in the papers.

The New York Express tolls of a physician in Maine who countracted the hait of the weet just and lowing Missouri father, the setting fosth the accomplishments of his saughter, said she could "everlactingly paw isony and howl, and could paw a washbeard in a week or two after the renumption of the

drep-y of the chest, which usually rass off in a week or two after the renumption of the habit. Not everybody however has so good a reason for using tobacco.

\*\*The Mayaville has procured an iron cage and set it up on her Court-House steps. She is now ready to exhibit any of her young men who will occasionally insist upon going wild. This is a picce of poince strategy which has been tried at several points in Kontucky with marked effect.

\*\*The Florida macquitoes, blown over, for the first time, this reason, and in scarms, too, to the English coast, were taken, in that country, for a new species of snipe.

snipe.

There are eight or nine pin factories in Connecticut. One of them turns out 6 000, 000 of pins per day, or 2,191,000,000 per year. If the others make an equal number, the annual product or the article in that State, i. 10,710,000,000. More remote than ver appears the answer to the query:-

A New Eugland spinster, who went out to Nevada, about a year ago, writes home that she has already "a husband and a pair of twins, and hasn't really got ac-orated yet."

quainted yet."

The first shot fired upon Saarbruck was by the Prince Inperial. The Prussians have therefore christened the hill where the cautest regel, "Lulu-berg," Lulu being the control of the like when by.

clated.

The students of Yale College average 5 feet 9 inches in height, Fufts 5.8]. Dartmouth 5.8 Brown 5.7, Wesleyan 5.6], and Amherst 5.6, while Colombia and Cornell come up to 5.10. Those Columbia boys must be very lank, however, for they average a weight of 13.7

The John B. Gough has had eight hundred isvitations to lecture this year. A gentleman who has just visited him says he "did not seem to be hankering after many more."

very successfully in the interior of Ohio in a very successfully in the interior of Ohio in a very extraordinary way. One of the three composing the gang drives to a town and makes anxious inquiries if two men, whom he describes, have been seen. They have not. He then preceded to dispose of the borse and baggy he has for a horse of much less value. He then hasters off with his house, and soon after the other two appear. They inquire expressly for No. 1, describing him, and learn that he has just traded a horse and baggy for a horse. They desire to see the horse and laggy, and immediately recognise the property as their—which, being delivered to them, they afterward re-deliver in their confuderates, and so the swindle goes on from town to town.

The Red River Expedition reached

and so the swindle goes on room town to town.

(27) The Red River Expedition reached Fort Garry on August 34, and took possession of the place. Desaid Smith, whe accompanied the expedition, has taken possession of the Rudeon Bay Company's property. It is stated that private parties have applied for warrants against members of the late provisional government.

(27) The recent fire is Counda travelled across the fields in some cases at the rate of a mile in five minutes.

(27) It is mentioned as a most curious fact, that Baron Von Molike, in his long life of war, has naver commanded a regiment in the field.

in the field.

The 1852 Minnesots imported wheat for home consumption. This year the area sown was one million acres, and the crop fifteen million bushels.

A careepondent at Madrid writes that a committee of Republicans called on Prim, and demanded that Spain make common cause with France, and declare a Republic. Prim refused, and is taking measures against the Republican movement. He has at Madrid sixty pieces of artillery and 24,000 men.

bas at Middle Sales, that at the battle of Warth, an officer of culraselers had his head oarried off by a batl. Notwithstanding the body remained upright for a short time, and for about one hundred metres the decapitated horseman appeared as if he was charging the enemy.

ted horseman appeared as if he was charging the enemy.

The contemporary describes the "Topographical corps" as one that goes to the field to draw anything that may be necessary, excepting the sword.

The A Paris-correspondent of one of the London papers has adopted an ingentions dodge to keep himself out of trouble. He carries about his person a paper on which is pasted his photograph, with the following certificate from the War Office written beneath:—"This is to certify that M—, (whose likeness appears above,) is well known to the writer, and is not a Prussian app."

Hates of Advertising.

Thirty cents a line for the first insertion Twenty cents for each additional insertion Payment is required in advance.

## BOOK, CARD AND JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

PRESS-WORK,

On the Most Approved Power Presses, Done in superior style.

Apply by letter, or in person, to

DEACON & PETERSON. 608 and 110 Hudson St., Philadelphia.



ALBERT G. WATERMAN.

716 Market Street, Philadelphia, MANUPACTURES OF

STEEL PIVOT SCALES,

AND BUILDERS' BRONZED WARE,

&c., &c., &c.)

OFFICE OF SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

HEALTH Foot CONSUMPTIVES. - I will seed free to invalide full discalons how to prepare from a compon plant a certain care for Con-sumption, Fronchists, Culterly, etc. Addr-so DR. PALMER, Lock Box I', Brooklyn, New York.

VINEGAD. HOW MADE PROM Sorghum in 16 hours, without using drees. For cir-culars, address F. L. BAGE, Vinegus Maker, Crom-well, Cons.

The Celebrated Murray

# Lanman's Florida Water.

The most lasting, agreeable, and refreshing of all perfumes, for use on the Handkerchief, at the Toilet, and in the Bath. For sale by all Druggists and Per-



the meet common themeting and therefore in the meet common themeting and therefore the control for the twenty, the interest of the world, the investor having been housered with the award of FIFT COLD AND WILVES.

MEDALS (or "Breefflaw" including the GREAT MEDALS of the WOLLD EXHIBITIONS IN LONDON AND KEW TORK! also the most Houser's Report of the press o

All Common "PALKER LIBBS" have the same of the inventor affined.

Pumpilies, which counts the New Rules for Amprofessors, and fall information for persons in real of limbs, tent free in applicants, by mail or otherwise.

The attention of Surgeons, Physicians, and all per-constructed, is most respectfully solicited.

The acti-known LINCOLN APM is also man rolling by thir Company. This Arm has the pa-trongge of the U. S. 469VEKNMENZ. To stold the imposition of PIRATICAL COPY INTN, apply only to Drs. PALERIS, as above directed octa-19

CuPAD NOTE BAPEIS, goodry in gold on coch sheet, M varieties, charte, beautiful, for a quire, post-paid. L. A. PITTRAM, Gincinnati, O. agg. -1.

20,000 AGENTS WANTED-A Worch group of the property of the prop

"THE EMA OF CHEAP BOOKS." A Book for Every American, North or South

LIVES OF THE SIGNERS

LIVES UF THE SAUNCHES

of the Declaration of American Independence:
the Declaration Historicating Considered, and a
shotch of the Leading Events connected with the
Adoption of the Articles of Controloration, and of
the Foreral Constitution. By R. J. Looses, author
"The Fivel Book of the Bevolation," War et
1812 "Home of Washington," etc., etc., (instance)
by fitty Portents and other capturings, degately
printed on tinter paper, and handsomedy bossess in
English mercone cloth, 804 pages finns, price \$1.09
Halled to say saferees, free of portage on receipt of
price. Make or tensale agents wented. Bays to make
hitche a day. EVANd, STODDART & CO., Palica
eeppli-Su

#### THE BRIGHT SIDE.

Monthly, 25 cents, semi-monthly, 50 cents, weekly, §1 a year. Speciation rans. Large areminate for clubs. Largest circulation of any children's publication in the world, considering length of time published. Is success an index of meriti Examise and see.

JOHN B. ALDEN & OO, aug 20-12t

BEST THING OUT.

WASHING MADE EASY. No rubbing required, it saves time, money, lebor and clothing, bont with full in-tructions to any address for \$1. P. M. PRIEST, Bran, Ohio.

AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY

## WATCH-MAKING IN THIS COUNTRY.

CONTAINING VALUABLE AND UBEFUL INFORMATION TO ALL

WATCH-WEARERS AND WATCH-BUYERS.

Sent pre-paid to any address on application to

ROBBINS & APPLETON, 182 BRODWAY, N. Y.

CI WILD I GOLD I-My GOLDEN COMPOUND IN WILL force the heard to grow thick and beary on the smootheet face in Il days, in every case, or money refunded. Sent by mall, postage paid, for 50 conts a package, or 8 for \$1. Address M. A. JACI

\$60 A WEEK pad agents in a new business



Invertor of the telebrated GOSSAMER VENTI LATING WIG and ELASTIC BAND TOUPACES measure their own heads with accuracy,

For W.gs, Inches.

No. 1.—The round of the head.

2.—From forehead over the head to neck.

2.—From car to ear over the top.

4.—From ear to ear round the forehead.

He has always ready for sale a splendid stock or Gente' Wige, Toupeos, Ladice' Wige, Half Wigs. Prizots, Braids, Curle, &c., beautifully manufac-tured, and as cheep as any establishment in the Union. Letters from any part of the world will rerive attention.

Private rooms for Dycing Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hair.



Is BETTER and CHEAPER than SOAP.

Does its work quickly, early, and with less labor than any other compound; cleans windows without water; removes stains from wood, marble gud stone; cleans and brightens knives and table ware; for general house cleaning is unequalled; pollshes tin brass, iron, copper and steel; removes oil, rust and dist from machinery; removes stains from the band which soap will not take off, &c. Sold at all Grocery, Drug and Notion "tores. Wholesale,

1973-cowtf 30 Oxford St., London,

# THE SECOND VOLUME OF



AGENTS WANTED for the New Parally Medical Work.

## OUR HOME PHYSICIAN.

sors. Endorsed by I. string medical anthorities and fearmain. It is full of consumen censes. 1907 pages, Iully illustrated. Tells for to ret well, how to keep well, and "bat to do in every emergency. In these hard times passible reme and will save doctors bells. Hence, this book selfs applied among all classes. See Just Tall, particulary. Adireca is R. Treat & Co., Paltichers, 484 Broadway, N. Y. Albo wassed, separate for our Paramoré and Mechanics Book. Pull of facts and figure for working men of every stade and occupation. Arises to said the times. Sit on gravings.

## SOMETHING GRAND.



THE ONLY ORNERS Oroide Gold Pon Made.1

10 GALLENN OF WHINKEY FOR \$1. Instructions IS cents. Address Birth, Port

THE BOWEN MICROSCOPE.

S PARKELING BERAUTERS for ladies and S goots "Love Diamond Plan". Samples sent by mail for Soc. Address B. BOX & CO., Station A., New York.



Weigh these Words.—All who suffer from ladigerion, billions disorders, nervous affections, constitution or middle relaxation of the bowels, are invited to consider these facts, viz. I that the curstive operation of Tabaran's Esperanyanchy Sizes Arburghy, in all such cases, to prove by overwhelming testimony; that protound medical practice over endows it; that Analytics! Chewists promounce it identical with the water of the creat ferman Mps; that it purifies and regulates the system without weakening it; that it is delightfull by freshing, and that every element it contains is either corrective, absentive, or invigoration. Which these words.



Mild, Certain, Bafe Efficient. It is far the best eathertic remedy yet discovered, and as once relieves and invigorates all the vital innetions, without causing it, jury to any of them. The most zeropicte suscess has long attended its use in many joerditee; and it is now offered to the greeral public with the conviction that it can never fail to accomplish all that is claimed to it. It produces little or no pain; haves the organs free from firthing, and never over taxes or excites the nervous system. In all diseases of the skin, bloods, itemach, bossels, iver, kidneys—of children, and in usany difficulties pseuding to women, it brings prompt relief and certain cure. The hest physicians recommend and prescribe it; and no person who once uses the, all voluntarily return to the use of any other calbastic.

Nent by mail on receipt of price and postage.

1 how, 90.95

2 Boars, 2.97

2 Boars, 1.97

2 Boars, 2.97

3 It is soid by all dealers in drugs and medicine.

TURNER & CO. Proprietors, aug20-cowly

120 Tremout St. Boston, Mass.

VEN-TRI-LO-QUISM. The complete art of Ventriloquism, with line-trated instruction for making the magic whiche for imitating all animate. Mulid for o by 3 cents. Address E. THORNTON, Hobokes, New Jersey. aug/80-cowly

AGENTS WANTED

THE HOME ABOVE. Price 95, \$346 Chestaut ot., Philade phia,



## WIT AND EUMOR.

Old Jee Wattles was a serviver of the Revolution. At least, Joe always said so, and as one over thought of disputing what Joe said. The stories he used to tell of his norm exploits were truly wonderful, and it neems strange to me at this distance of time that he never got into Congress, or the biographical distinguishing or had been stranged in the congress. Jos and. The mories he used to tent of an awar empisite were truly wenderful, and it seems strange to me at this distance of time that he never got into Congress, or the biographical dictionary, or had hisself canonized, all of which, I suppose, mean about the ame thing. Joe had an old gus which he considered a sacred relia. It went through the Revolution with him, was in all his battles, was at his shoulder by day and by his side at night, till Joe and the eld gus had become one and inseparable, in war and is peace, and bid fair so to continue through the remainder of Joe's mortal life. Whenever there was a muster, a town meeting, a cattle show, a political convention, or an indignation meeting, Joe was sure to be there, and the old gus was on exhibition. He could always raise acrowd, who would listen to his yarn, with eyes and ears and month wide open to catch the last syllable of Joe's wisdom. Indeed, I have the impression that some corner of every training-field or other public ground was always set apart by the authorities for Joe and his crowd. On one occasion Joe waxed elequent. He was the hero of a thousand fights. The old Don's charge on the windmill was nothing in somparison, and the old gus went up in the market one hundred per cent. But every thing earthly has an end. When Joe made a full stop from mere exhaustion, Sam Pickles, a wicked-looking chap, who had elbowed to the front of the crowd, desired to make a few remarks. Som said he had heard a good deal about that old gus, and he had heard a good deal about that old gus, and he had heard a good deal about that the dig tos, and the the stock did not look quite old enough to have seen much of the Revolution.

"Well, well," says Joe, "the fact is, the old stock got hadly worn, and we had a new one made."

one made."
But Sam thought that, somehow, it rather appeared to him that the barrel seemed rather new for so old a gun.
"Never usind," said Joe, a little riled; "we've had a new barrel, the old one got so

But Sam thought that the lock-"Oh, never you mind about the lock," said Joe; "that's new, too, but you needn't make so much fuss about so small a matter. The fact is, there's nothing left of the real old gun except the touch-hole!"

Overdoing "Gertrude."

Up in Wilkesbarre, the people believe in Campbell's "Gertrude of Wyoming," with the same kind of faith which other people have in Moses, and Noah, and Gen. Washington. Every femals child that has been born in the town for fifty years has been named Gertrude, and if you go to a seeing-society and call out "Gerty!" fifty women society and call out "Gerty!" fity women will immediately lay down their work and frisk over to the door. Ministers never inquire the name when they are called upon to baptize a girl-baby. They slash on the water and say "Gertrude" as a matter of course. The editors of papers published there keep the poem standing on the galleys, and print it regularly every Saturday, and on Fourth of July and Christmas. Paragraphs of it are arranged to long metre and on Fourth of July and Christmas, Paragraphs of it are arranged to long metre tunes in the hymn-books used in the shurches, and over fifty tons of jewelry mads out of Gerty's hair are sold in the town gvery year. It is suicidal to doubt whether such a woman ever existed. One man was brained on the spot, last April, because he said he didn't believe any woman ever had niore than one skuli, and he had seem at all of which were attributed to ever had more than one skull, and he had seen six, all of which were attributed to Gertrude, since he entered the valley. All the oldest inhabitants say they recollect distinctly seeing her going out with a slop-bucket to the pig-pen every morning, singing "Beautiful Dreamer," and any one of them will show you the identical pig that she petted. She was buried in forty-six different cometeries, if the people of the valley are to be believed. We are so glad that she died in the last century, when funerals were not so expensive as they are now?—Sunday Dispatch.

A Conditional Reconciliation.

A Conditional Reconciliation.

"My dear Mrs. Jones," said Mrs. Brown,
"come near to my bedside; I am dying,
and I wish to say a few words to you.
"Yes, marm," sighed Mrs. Jones. "Well,
Mrs. Jones," ejsculated Mrs. Brown, "you
and I have had a good many tifts to our day,
and now I part with you in peace; can you
forgive me?" "Yes, marm," sobbed Mrs.
Jones; "indeed, indeed I can!" "Am I
forgiven?" ejsculated Mrs. Brown. "Yes,
macm," responded Mrs. Jones, with difficulty, in consequence of the intensity of her
anguish; and then she attempted to weep. igaish; and then she attempted to weep her way out of the dying woman's room "Stop a moment, my dear Mrs. Jones," said the expiring Brown; "I've another word to say. I wish to have it understood that if I get well everything goes back, and we stand on the same old ground.

The Bishop presched.

The congregation subsequently requested his Lordship to publish his sermon.

His Lordship was delighted.

"And so," said he, with jocose affability to the Senior Churchwarden, "the people ware very much pleased? Eh?"

"Well, you see, your Lordship," replied the official, "our folks \*teould\* like to know summat about it; and—"
"Ah!" interposed the Bishop, compla-cently, "I see they'd like to read it at home."

cently, "I see they'd like to read it at home."

"Well, your Lordship, that's just what
they scould like; 'cos--' (here he paused,
and then added, confidentially) "it wor very
hot weather, you see, and so--when your
Lordship wor preachia' they were all asleep!"

Lordship wor preachia' they were all asleep!"

An Extra Charge.

A clergyman in a certain town in Masea chusetts, having occasion to call in the ser-vices of a brother minister, tendered to him at the close of the day the usual fee for preaching, which, in those days (it was before the war), was ten dollars. Such a sum for such work was then thought good pay. But on this occasion the man seemed slow to take it, and finally said, while putting it in his pocket-book—

"I talked to the Bunday-school nearly half an hour; and, besides, I had some conversation with an impenitent sinuer on the steps of the church, and I thought fifty cents was eventable before the war, when half a collar had some "purchase" to it, and was readily paid. at the close of the day the usual fee for

590000



IGNORANT TOURSUTS.

LANDLORD (in a village where they take no papers, and are behind the times generally)—" ice! gentlemen? There sin't no ice in summer time. But it's easy to see you are gents from the city, as don't know much about Nature, and I don't blame you for it, in course. But, ice in August!"

[Exit, sniggering.

A Ceremonious Judge.

Judge K —, of North Carolina, is a great stockler for forms. One day a seldier, who had been battered considerably in the war, was brought in as a witness. The Judge told him to hold up his right hand.

"Can't do it, sir," said the man.

"Why not?"

"Got a shot in that srm, sir,"

"Then hold up your left."

The man said that he had got a shot in that arm too."

"Then," said the Judge, sternly, "you must hold up your leg. No man oan be sworn, arr, in this court by law unless he holds up something."

DEVOTION TO BUSINESS.—Speaking of the American's devotion to business, we have

A New York merchant who for six years had left his home at 6 A. M., not returning until 8 P. M., after his children were in bed, was aroused on a Sunday afternoon, from a map on the sofa, by the voice of a child crying out, "Ma, ma! quick! there's a man in the dining-room!"

Didn't know its own father!

A SQUARE. - A story is told of a Cambridge professor in England, who was asked to call ou a friend in London, an address being given in a certain square. Some time after-ward the professor was asked by his friend why he had not been to see him, and his BURWET WAR

"I did come, but there was some mistake You told me you lived in a square, and I found myself in a parallelogram, and so I went away again."

A PERTINENT QUESTION .- At a concert A l'ERTINENT QUESTION.—At a concert in Boston, not many years ago, the leader became incensed at one of the orchestra, shouting "Louder, Louder!" to him, until the poor player could stand it no longer. He dropped his instrument, and turned to the audience, saying: "It's all very well to say 'louder,' louder,' but cere is ze vind to come from?"

#### Praying for Hain.

The long drought of this summer, says the long drought of this animer, says the Congregationalist, recalls some of the quaint, and, as we should think in these days, over-familiar expressions of our fathers when praying for rain. In 1821, a genial company were travelling

In 1821, a gental company were travening in a stage coach from Albany to Niagara Falls. Rev. Jedecingh Morse, Hon. Edward Everett, Colonel F. H. Perkins, and Chandler Starr, E. q., with Mr. Starr, made up the party. The dry weather of that season called from Mr. Morse the following ance-

A Cape Cod Clergyman one Sabbath had half a crops. As for the potatoes, it is all up with them; and there's that grass of Deacon Comstock's, it is as red as a fox's tail."

#### The Name of Farragut.

A correspondent of the New York Even-ng Post ays: "The late Admiral Farragut ing Post ays: "The late Admiral Farragut told me that his name was a corruption of Ferrocuto, an old Majorca nobility name. He found a Countess Ferrocuto in Paris,

who treated him as a cousin."

Farragut, or Ferracuto (sharp-sword) or,
as Ariosto calls him, Ferran, was one of the

dialect in which it was celebrated.

He was, in story, a Sarac a knight, and among his other exploits he fought with Rinaldo for the fair Angelica, who escaped from both while they were fighting, and, after losing his belief and vowing that he would thereafterwards wear none but Orlando's (or Roland's own.) he accidentally found that morion in the woods and lost his life in the sudcavor to keep it arainst its he would thereafterwards wear none but one to navise, and the other to show his faults. Or Roland's own, he accidentally his faults. So that merice in the cools and loss his life in the endeavor to keep it against its owner.

#### NOT PARTED.

They are not parted, though their feet Have wandered far is different ways;

And though they prevenore may meet
On winter eves or summer days;
It matters not though realms divide,
Though boundless seas between them roll.
For a iil, defying wind and tide,
Heart yearns to heart, and soul to soul.

They are not parted—only those
Are parted whom no love unites;
Their absence breaks not our repose,
Who have no share in our delights;
They may be by our side, and still
As far from us as pole from pole,
Who lack the sympathetic thrill
Of heart to heart, and soul to soul.

#### The Brave and the Fair.

The following interesting narrative, which appeared in a letter from Saarbruck, was written by the London Daily News correspondent the day before the French occupied that town:—"A young and thriving merchant of Saarlouis was to have been marked. ried at Saurlouis to a young lady from Schleiz on the 16th of July. On that morn-ing came the telegraphic order of mobiliza-tion. The train carried off the brilegroom tion. The train carried off the billegroom a quarter of an hour before the time fixed for the marriage. He, like thousands of other men of an equally good position in life, took his place as a private in his regiment—the 40th Hohersollerns—and cheerfully arranged with his bride that the marriage should take place as soon as his battalion reached Saarbrook. He would then out the war and she would teture as to off to the war and she would return, se his wife, to her home. The bride came yes-terday with her brother to Saarbruck. I had the pleasure of walking up with them this afternoon to watch the battalion in which the bridegroom was to appear pass from the highread into the bivouac-field. The bridgroom, who was there in the thick of the helmeted atream, ran from the ranks, and kissed his bride with German fervor. The men marching past looked at them with sympathetic admiration, but with no sign of wonder, much less of coarse derision. Then the bridegroom ran on to the place he had left, and the bride went to an officer and left, and the bilde went to an officer and begged a few hours leave for her bride-groom, that they might be married. The officer, of course, was only too glad to listen to such a request from the lips of such an applicant, and escorted the bride to the colonel of the regiment, from whom leave had to be obtained. We saw the bride with dark even more coversive than ever, and a dark eyes more expressive than ever, and a dark eyes more expressive than ever, and a shadow of apprehension over her broad forehead—not too German for perfect beauty—repeating her request to the colonel and winning from his lips of discipline the gentlest answer. The bridegroom was sent prayed most carriestly for rain. He entreated the Lord to "uncork the bottles of theaven and send down the refreshing showers." The drought had lasted through August and a part of September; Tuesday morning the line storm began, and continued with great violence till Friday, flooding the country and sweeping off bridges in all directions. Saturday night it set in to all directions. Saturday night it set in to rait again, and Sabbath morning it was still pouring down. This time the prayer was as follows: "O Lord, we recently took occasion to entreat Thee to uncork the bottless of Heaven and send down the refreshing showers, but we did not mean that the corks should be thrown away." Mr. Starr followed with a story of "Parson Howe," of Milton, Conn. On a similar occasion, if not during the same drought, he petitioned for redief in these words, "O Lord, we want rain very much. The rye is suffering prodigiously." Of coru, we shall not have half a crop. As for the potatoes, it is all factors. As for the potatoes, it is all the tene of the tierman army in which men ment to may one; because it shows what is the tene of the terman army in which men of all ranks serve side by side, and how simple and natural society is in comparison to everything that we are accustomed to in Esgland. To assure you this is no romance I give, with the approbation of the bride and bridegroom, the names of both. The bride is Frauleiu Angeltea Honnig, born in Schleiz, in Central Germany; the bridegroom, Heir August Britz, born in Santonis.

tw How to LEARS. - Never what a man has said to you when he was as Ariosto calls him, Ferran, was one of the heroes of medieval romance, figuring with "Roland brave and Olivier, and, itac them, changing his name with the language or dialect in which it was celebrated.

He was, in story, a Sarao a knight, and among his other exploits he f-ught with Rinaldo for the fair Angelica, who escaped from both while they were fighting, and, if the mean of self-deception by the worus of an angry man, who may wish his words us-sair the next hour, but they are past recall. The wisest course is to take home this lesson, with meckness, to our souls. It was a saying of Secrates, that every man had need of a faithful friend and a bitter enemy; the one to aivise, and the other to show him

#### AGRICULTURAL.

The Carriage Rerne.

The typical carriage blows was well shown by John Leech, in some of his drawings for "Punch." Its most important condition is a large infusion of thorough blood. Such an atimal is rather less than fat; tall, musan animal is rather lean than fat; tall, mus-cular, and active. Its coat is thin and glowy; its mace and tail not too abundant, the hair being straight or alightly waving, and of the texture of alik. The pastern-joints, instead of carrying a cart-horse's tut's that require constant clipping, are naturally clean and mooth. The hoofs are large and well formed, and neither too flat nor too steep, though this is a point over which breeding has perhaps less control than over any other, industing that it has received less attention than more completions features. The legs of such an animal are about below the knees and hooks, are broad, as viewed from the and books, are broad, as viewed from the and hocks, are broad, as viewed from the side, and this, as seen from the front or tear. The knee and hock joints themselves are large and bony, and free from puffs and bony excrescences. The legs above these joints are long, the longer the better; and the varicus muscles and shews are clearly defined under the soft akin. The shoulders are very sloping, and the withers rise well into the holium of the saddle. The back is short from the withers to the top of the bip. into the holiuw of the saddle. The back is short from the withers to the top of the hip, and long from here to the root of the tail, which is set on level with the spine, and unturally carried well up when the animal is in motion. The neck is long and muscular, but by no means theck or fat, and its creat is high and thin. In its natural position, without the help of the check rein, it should be nearly if not quite level for eight or ten inches back from the cars. The cars themselves are long, thin, and active; the head small and not Homan-nosed; the eyes prominent and the nearly is large. A pair of auch small and not Homan-nosed; the eyes promi-nent and the nostrils large. A pair of such horses stauding from 15½ to 16 hands high, reasonably young, free from important de-fects, and well brokes, could probably be readily sold for \$10,000 (?) It they were as plenty as they might be, they would still bring a fourth of that price. Such horses need no check-roins to keep their heads in resition. The conformation of the shuttneed no check-reins to keep their heads in position. The conformation of the shoulders, neck and creet secures this. Such a norse's head is perfectly and evenly balanced in a position that we cannot keep to attain by any amount of checking and martingaling with the ordinary carriage-norses of the day. Every movement that such a horse takes is graceful and strong; his whole appearance indicates intelligence and netwons vigor. He cannot be ungraceful and be caunot be dult. He may or may not be fast. For carriage use this is of minor consequence. What is wanted first of all, is style, and a stylish action in moving heavy loads, which only great untural strength and vigor can make possible.—Am. Agriculturist. possible. - Am. Agriculturist.

To Raise Giant Asparagus. A writer in one of the early volumes of the Horticulturist (Mr. Downing, we believe) tells how to grow common asparagus, so that it will always rival any giant production. He says: "Every one who has seen my beds has begged ne for the seed, thinking it a new sort, but I have pointed to the manure heap, the farmer's best bank, and told them the secret all lay there. The and told them the secretarily serve. The secret was only such as might be had in every garden. About the 1st of November, as soon as the frost has well blackened the asparagus tops, I take a scytte and mow all close down to the surface of the bed; let it lie a down to the surface of the bed; let it lie a day or two, then set fire to the heap of stalks; burn it to ashes, and spread the ashes, over the bed. I then go to my barnyard; I take a load of clean, fresh stable manure, and add thereto half a bushel of hen dung, turning over and mixing the whole together throughout. This makes a pretty powerful compost. I apply one such load to every twenty feet in length of my asparagus beds, which are six feet wide. With a strong three-pronged spud or fork I dig this dressing under. The whole is now lets for the winter. left for the winter.

left for the winter.

"In the spring, as early as possible, I turn the top of the bed over lightly once more. Now, as the asparagus grows naturally on the side of the ocean, and loves salt water, I give it an annual supply of its favorite con-diment. I cover the surface of the bed about a quarter of an inch thick with fine packing sult: it is not too much. As the spring rains come down, it gradually dis-solver. Not a weed will appear during the whole season. Everything else, pigweed, chick-weed, purslane, all refuse to grow on the top of my briny aspargus beds. But it would do your eyes good to see the strong, stout, tender stalks of the vegetable itself, pushing through the surface ear y in the season. I do not at all stretch a pour when I say that they are often as large round as my hoe handle, and as tender and succedent as any lever tasted. The same round of treatment

#### Water for Animals.

For humanity's sake see well to the watering places for extite, for in many small ponds a master cow will take her fill, and then stand up to ber kness and hocks for hours, preventing the greater part of the heard from drinking, and in shallow streams, running but a short distance in a field, much injury may occur because many of the weaker cattle caunot take their turn todriak till the water is made muddy. Doubtless if the origin of many diseases could be traced, they would be found to run back to the injury sustained by the constitution in suffering for want of water in hot and dry weather.— - Country Gentleman.

#### The Hamic Plant.

Some of the planters in the South are not pleased with the Ramie plant. A southern planter writes that he has bad some expe-sience with Ramie, and has watched others who have had more, and he has several friends who would be glad to sell all the triends who would be glad to sell all the Ramie roots they have got, "and the probability is they would be glad to pay some-body to get the "durined things" out of the gr und." He says it is true that "after the second year weeds are not much trouble," and adds: "Where it once gets a good 'grip' on a nice of land that will be trouble. on a piece of land that will be trouble enough for any planter who tries it as a 'spirited experimenter.' I don't know a man who has got Ramie roots who wouldn't be glad to sell them.

The new \$500 legal tender notes are bear a vignette of John Quincy Adams
The English is said to be one of the most difficult languages for a foreigner to learn. Recently a foreign lady went to see a fine boy baby, and in endeavoring to exa nice fat babee! How fat the is, don't

#### THE RIDDLED.

I am composed of 18 letters.

I am composed of 18 latters.

My 1, 3, is a preposition.

My 3, 17, 9, is an active little insect.

My 3, 11, 8, 12, is not far off.

My 4, 16, 18, is an animal.

My 5, 15, is a pronous.

My 5, 15, is a pronous.

My 6, 11, 13, denotes affirmation.

My 7, 2, 17, is useful in hot weather.

My 8, 3, 4, is a compuscion.

My 9, 10, 15, 14, 18, is an adverb.

My 10, 13, 1, 13, is an appendage of the akin.

My 11, 18, 9, is what all living continues do.

akin.

My 11, 18, 9, is what all living creatures do.

My 12, 1, 4, 15, is what boys like to do.

My 13, 14, 9, is cunning, skill.

My 14, 6, 18, is a sind of grain.

My 15, 12, 18, is an adverb.

My 16, 3, 11, is a number.

My 17, 16, 8, 10, is a man's name.

My 18, 1, 9, 10, 15, 12, is an adjective.

My whole is a verse from the New Testament.

PHILIP

New Testa-PHILIP. Honeylown, Ind.

#### Double Hebus.

An adage.
A term in Geometry.
An adjective.
A country in Asia.
A city in Asia Minor.
A river in Bohemia.
A chain of mountains in the state of New

York.

My initials form the name of a first-class
European power, and my finale that of its
Prime Minister.

ALECK.

#### Diophantine Problem.

Find three positive integral numbers, the product of any two of which, when diminished by unity, shall be a square.

ARTEMAS MARTIN.

McKean, Eris Co., Pa.

An answer is requested.

Five years ago Henry invested some money in a profitable business, which yielded unto him yearly one-third of its stock profit; but of which gained profit he yearly spent a certain sum. The remainder of that increase, together with the former stock, he yearly invested again in the same business as a new stock, and with the same ratio of increase, approprint the same and proceeding. increase, spenoing the same, and proceeding.

Now at the end of said 5 years it is found that he now has \$1,897.83 less than if he had spent nothing of this his yearly in-crease. The question is, what was the ori-ginal capital?

DANIEL DIEFENBACH.
Kratzereille, Snyder Co., Pa.
An answer is requested.

#### Conundrume.

What is it that nobody wants, yet nobody likes to lose? Ans.—A lawsuit.

Why is a Chinaman with a twisted tail, like the ghost in Hamlet? Ans.—Because he could a tail unfold.

What musical instrument invites you to fish? Ans.—Castanet.

What trees flourish best upon the ceatth? Ans.—Ashes.

good manager? Ana,—Because he makes both ends meet.

The Why must the spring time he a pain-ful time of year to the sky-lark? Ans.—Be-cause the poets say it makes the poor bird

BIBLICAL ENIGMA-"Faithful are the wounds of a friend; but the kisses of an enemy are deceitful." ENIGMA—One cup of milk, one of butter, two of sugar, three of flour, and four of eggs. CHARADE—(Tea,) (cup.) Teacup.

### RECEIPTS.

CANNING PEACHES. - The plan of preserving fruits by simply excluding the air, has become so universal, and the process so well understood by most people, that a word in understood by most people, that a word in regard to the modus operandi seems almost superfluous. However, as the season for canning that most delicious of all fruits, the peach, will soon be upon us, we venture a few suggestions that may perhaps add to the pleasure and lighten the labor of some. New tin cans are not objectionable for canning peaches, especially if sugar is added in suffi-cient quantity to render them ready for the table. Fruit is never so good kept in tin cans that have been used more than one season. Hence we prefer glass cans, which, ov exercising care in canning and sto have always found to be the cheapest in the

long ruu.
The Little Hero is our favorite glass can; though a can that would preserve the fruit free from contact with any metalic sub-stance would be preferable. We understand that such cans are in the market now, made similar to the Little Hero, with a glass cap, instead of a metalic one, that sorews down on a rubber band, making it air tight. By observing the following rules we have never lest a can by putting isto them hot fruits. First, clean the cane thoroughly and place them side down in a boiler containing cold water enough to cover them, put it on the stove and allow it to boil. When the fruit is ready, take them out one at a time, set them on a folded wet towel on the table or in a pan of hot water, and fill them imme-

in a pin of new words and the property of the We always remove the skin preparacan. can. We always remove the skin prepara-tory to canning, by means of strong ley, in-stead of a knife; take a pot of strong ley made from wood ashes, or, what is more convenient, concentrated ley, heat is nearly to boiling, drop as many peaches into it as you can stir about well, let them remain a minute or two, or until the skin begins to slip, then dip them out into a bucket or tub of clean cold water and rub them with the clean cold water and rub them with the hands. The skin may be removed in this way without the least injury to the fruit, in fact, the natural delicate blosh of the peach is not even destroyed by the process. Fruit should be cooked thoroughly done before being canned, though not boiled to pieces.

POOR P